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HER REVENGE.

"How pretty your cousin is! Paul Rosslyn said, lazily, to Miss Bertha May, as they stood in a cozy corner of a crowded saloon watching the dancing.

"Yes," Bertha replied, her eyes following a little figure in blue, dancing with the keen enjoyment and zest that come only to the very young. "She will be pretty when her manners are more formed and she gets over her hoyden ways."

"I like a tom-boy girl," was the reply. "Mind, I don't mean a fast woman. That is simply detestable; but a girl who is natural and has the fresh vivacity of youth."

"You will find plenty of fresh vivacity in Bella," Bertha replied, dryly. "She is rather overpowering to my taste, though I love her dearly.

Then a mustached, perfumed exquisite claimed Miss May for a gallop, and Paul Rosslyn was left alone in his corner. A tall, broad-shouldered man, with a face of faultless regularity of feature; large gray eyes, whose color changed with every emotion, and a languid manner, that suited well the slight, very slight, drawl in his voice.

The little figure he was watching was most unlike the stately blonde with whom he had been conversing, the daughter of his hostess.

Isabelle Huntley was neither blonde nor brunette, having a fresh, clear complexion, large brown eyes, and a profusion of short, nut-brown curls, that nestled closely round her shapely little head. She was small and thin, being at the age when scragginess is fully developed, and her movements were far too abrupt for grace; yet she was pretty, too, as she lifted her great eyes to her partner's face and revealed a row of milk white teeth in some laughing remark.

When she sat down near her aunt, Paul sauntered across the room and commenced a conversation with Mrs. May, which he'd, as he hoped it would, to an introduction to "my niece, Miss Huntley."

"This is our nearest neighbor, Bella," the lady said; "so you will meet him often this summer." And Bella, too entirely unconscious of her selfhood to be bashful, held out her gloved hand, and gave Mr. Rosslyn a schoolgirl's grip of welcome.

Mrs. May left them together, and Belle opened a conversation by informing the gentleman that she knew all about him. To reply following this startling piece of information, she added:

"Bertha drove me past your place yesterday as we came from the depot, and she told me you had just come from Europe because your father died—oh, I did not mean to say that; please pardon me if I hurt your feelings."

"You did not," he said slowly, watching with lazy admiration the quick changes of the expressive face.

"I thought how awfully jolly it must be to own that lovely house and grounds and do just as you please. When I leave school I've got to teach, you know, in the city; so all the country I ever see is what I find in vacation when Bertha has me down here. Bertha is very good to me," she added, gratefully.

"Is she?" questioned Paul, amused at her frankness.

"Awfully!" with a great sigh. "I've got no father nor mother, only Uncle Frank, and he's in China—and Aunt May. But Bertha tries to make up in vacation for the lonesomeness the rest of the time. Why, do you know, she gave me this party just to please me? I do so love dancing."

"Will you waltz now?" said Paul; and in a moment he had taken a place among the dancers, and was waltzing with the easy grace of motion that is positive luxury to one who loves dancing for its own sake.

After the waltz was over he led his part ner to a vine covered balcony, where they paced up and down in the summer starlight and chatted of many things. Something in the frank, bright gaiety of Bella Huntley had a great charm for the world-weary man, who had traveled through the best society of two continents, and had his heart still his own, though it had been badly bruised and punctured in his thirty years of life's warfare.

They talked of pictures, and Paul invited Bella to view the collection he had brought from abroad of books, and she promised her some not procurable in this country; of music, and he had an "Erard" that nobody opened.

Looking back, after her head pressed the pillow, Bella wondered if there was ever such a delightful party and the walk on the balcony, the soft eyes of Paul Rosslyn, were certainly most prominent in the delights of the evening.

And he, smoking a cigar in his lonely library, yawned and voted all parties a "bore," country seat gatherings worst of all.

"In the city one can escape on plea of another engagement," he thought, and then his musing took another form, and he concluded that he most marry and settle down.

The home of Mrs. May being separated from that of Mr. Rosslyn by only a slight iron fence, it was but natural the young man should find himself often in his neighbor's grounds strolling under the trees in the morning, playing croquet in the afternoon or sentimentalizing upon the porch by moonlight. And the sound of his low, musical voice, the sight of his handsome face, grew to be dangerously pleasant to Bella.

He had read deeply, had traveled much, and the girl, as the happy days flew along, became so much more sedate that Bertha noticed with a keen pang the dawning womanhood whose source she guessed only too well. She saw the careless dress becoming the subject of dainty finish, the brown locks carefully curled instead of being combed hastily to tangle as they would, knots of ribbon tied under snowy ruffles, where hastily pinned collars were before. Loving her little cousin, she trembled, knowing what a sensitive brain and heart she carried under her brusk manners. And the man of the world studied the frank, expressive face to see how he could make it flush and brighten by his praise or droop under his disapproval of a sentiment or even a ribbon. He liked to watch the changing color upon the round cheek, the flash of mistiness of the large eyes and the quivers of the sensitive mouth; and, being of a thoroughly selfish nature, he never thought of the exquisite delicacy of the instrument that answered so quickly to his lightest words.

For, in a stately fashion, he was wooing Bertha May for his bride. She was handsome, would be wealthy and would preside gracefully over his house. So one moonlight night, when they sat alone on the vine covered balcony, he asked her to be his wife, neither of them seeing a little white robed figure behind the lace curtains of the drawing room window.

Bella's heart seemed to stop as she heard the proposal. In a second the child was a woman, a woman scorned. Clearer as he le came Bertha's voice:

"You are mistaken, Mr. Rosslyn; I am not Bella."

"Bella!" with a light laugh, "why surely you do not imagine I wish to marry that child?"

"She is 16. Many girls marry at that age."

"A bread and butter school girl? Ten years from now she will be a glorious woman; but she is a mere girl."

"Yet you have wooed her as a woman."

"You mistake! I never wooed her? Surely a man of my age may talk to a child of hers without misconstruction. But you, Bertha, you surely have read my heart more truly."

"I read no love for me there," was the quiet reply, "and if there were any no echo lives in my heart. We could never be happy together, Mr. Rosslyn. The memory of my little cousin's wrongs would prevent that."

He tried to move her by well-acted pathos, but she was firm, and he left her at last. While his step still rang upon the walk a little figure glided through the open window and crept into Bertha's arms sobbing, but tearless, a fierce, hot anger burning the whole nature.

"Bertha, he did tell me that I was the only one he ever met who thoroughly filled his idea of perfect, tender womanhood. He did! He said—he said—" (tears came now.) "Oh! what has he not said to make me love him? And he loved you all the time."

"He loves no one but himself," said Bertha, all her gentle nature roused to indignation. "He is not worth one tear, Bella."

"I know. But let me cry, Bertha, let me cry."

Tenderly Bertha held the little figure in a close embrace, now and then pressing soft kisses upon the tear-stained face, until the passion of grief has exhausted itself, and the child—who is a child no more after to-day—rests passive and exhausted in her arms.

The autumn comes, the holidays are over, and a pale, quiet girl goes back to boarding school, where Uncle Frank pays all the orphan's expenses and proposes to make her a teacher. Two years glide along, three, and once more Bella Huntley is her Aunt May's guest. In all those years she has never been to the old house; but Bertha is married and in another part of the world, and her aunt is lonely. So Bella comes for a long visit; in fact, this will be her home until wedding bells ring for her, too. For Uncle Frank is dead, and Bella need never teach, being heiress to the large fortune the bachelor uncle has made in twenty years of trade in China.

Ten years of absence had changed the impulsive child into a woman of rare beauty, of a quiet dignity that suited well the tall, well-developed figure and statuesque regularity of feature. The clustering nut brown curls had lost none of their waving luxurience, though the tresses that, unbound, fell far below Bella's waist were gathered away from the low, broad brow, and made rich masses of curls at the back of the pretty head.

When Paul Rosslyn accepted Mrs. May's invitation to a social gathering to welcome her niece he was wholly unprepared for the change in the girl he had totally forgotten until the note recalled her name. He was not a man given to demonstration of feeling, but he could not repress the admiration in his eyes when he bowed in acknowledgment of Bella's greeting. Memory brought him fleeting vision of a thin, gawky girl, with great brown eyes and a frank, bright face, clad in the simplest of muslin dresses.

Reality brought him a tall, beautiful woman, with snowy round arms and shoulders, upon which sparkled costly jewels, a tall, graceful figure, clad in a shimmering lace covered silk, with masses of curls caught by a diamond starred comb, and tiny hands with glittering rings.

The frank face, the clear, ringing voice were gone, too, and yet the low, exquisitely modulated tones could leave no regret for any memory of different ones.

Before he realized the fascination that held him, Paul Rosslyn was conversing as he rarely converse l to man or woman. The quiet immobility of the lovely face roused him to efforts to stir it to animation that quite destroyed all his habitual languor, and he dropped the faint drawl to try to interest his listener in himself and subjects.

When she smiled a strange thrill of pleasure stirred his heart, and when she seemed abstracted he experienced a throb of disappointment that was a new sensation in his petted life.

For, with the one exception of Bertha's refusal, Paul had met no rebuffs in his many flirtations at home or abroad. With the facility that can only attend the utterly self-absorbed man, he had won silly hearts and thrown them aside till he believed his handsome face and tender eyes irresistible. He was not surprised when, after the first quiet greeting, Bella gave tokens of pleasure at his approach, entered readily into conversation with him and chose him often in crowded assemblages for her escort. It was a gay season, and the heiress was invited to all the meetings for young people, in doors or out, and Paul met her constantly.

He had held his heart bound by its own selfishness so long that he did not realize how it was slipping away from him till it was gone past recall. With a shock he wakened to the fact that he loved Bella Huntley with all the force of boyish impulse, all the fervor of mature years; loved her utterly, without thought of her wealth or position, but for the radiant beauty of her face, the rare, intellect and winning sweetness of her perfect womanhood.

And with the love there came little fear. He was wealthy, master of one of the finest estates in New York, handsome and of good birth. More than all, in those past summer days, he had won Bella's love. He was sure of that now, though it had troubled him little at the time. Vanity whispered that she had come to win him now.

So he was not a despairing lover, who on the same balcony where he had crushed her young heart three years before now pleaded for its love. Pleaded, too, as a man pleads for life. Not in the measured words with which he had asked Bertha to be his wife, but in burning, fiery eloquence taught by the first sincere love of his life.

And Bella listened, turning upon her finger a circlet of diamonds that flashed fire in the cold moonlight. When he ceased to speak, words as cold as drops of hail on glass answered him:

"Three years ago the love you ask for was all your own, won by your false words, your lying eyes. The child whose heart was your toy for a summer day's sport never questioned your sincerity, and put the treasure of her love into your careless keeping, never thinking of treachery. It was her first experience of pain when she tore that love away and hid it off with her poor childish might till it dropped, faded and died.

"There was contempt and scorn to wither it, and only a few tears to keep it green, so it died utterly. It can never revive again. I came to see if a new love in my heart would pale, if brought within the influence of old associations, and I have proved it stronger, truer, happier, by contrasting it with what you offer."

"Then you have played with me!" he cried fiercely.

"I amused myself. Three years ago you amused yourself."

With an oath Paul Roselyn strode away in the moonlight, and a hot tear dropped upon Bella's diamonds.

"It is a poor revenge, after all," she said, softly. "Leon, I will forget him now in your love—your love, given before I was an heiress—your love, that has conquered and obliterated all the heart pangs I suffered on this balcony when I was only a girl!"

A DELICIOUS SURPRISE.

Although of mature age, I had fallen so completely into my uncle's power as to give him the most absolute disposal of my hand. I was brought up most unwisely—in other words, with expectations—and consequently I was good for nothing else but to keep on expecting.

I spent many years as a walking gentleman of society in London, and many more in wandering to and fro upon the Continent; but at length, when actually within hail of forty, I found myself with my legs once more under the mahogany of the Athenæum, and with nothing to pay for the good things above it but what came out of the pockets of a tough and somewhat peremptory old man.

He had never before insisted upon my marrying; but the reason was that he had remained in constant expectation of the occurrence taking place through my own connivance. Indeed, it had been his business for many years to interpose gently between me and the catastrophe, suggesting now that I did not know enough of the lady, and again that I knew too much, and so forth.

The fact is, I had never been without expectations of taking a wife, always voluntarily abandoned, until my first crop of gray hairs appeared. After that the difficulty was on the side of the lady; and I was at length so much disgusted by the unreasonableness of the sex that I determined to live and die a bachelor.

Just at this time I received from my uncle a letter which was short and to the purpose.

"DEAR NEPHEW: I am glad to hear of what you call the vacancy in your heart, as you will thus have no difficulty in fulfilling my wishes and obeying my solemn injunctions. You have promised several times to marry, and you must now do so. I have never interfered with your choice, and you are not to interfere with mine.

"The widow and heiress of my old comrade Gordon is in the market. Our estates run into each other in such a way that you might comprise them both in the same ring fence. She is a healthy woman, and not too young; and the arrangement is that you are to be married at the end of her year of mourning, if she can fancy you. Yours affectionately,

"JOHN MURCHISON."

If she could fancy me! The widow of old Gordon, and a healthy woman indeed! What a horrible description!

There was no help for it. It was necessary to turn my meditation from the lady to the estate, and, if I thought of the ring at all, to fancy it within a ring fence.

But the affair could not be slept over any longer, and I set out for my uncle's seat, having previously signified to him my full acquiescence in his plans. In due time I arrived at the little town of Sethan, distant only a few miles from my destination.

It was here I heard—and with cruel suddenness—of a circumstance connected with my intended which made me at first determine to rush back to London, and, if necessary, take to street-sweeping, authorship, or any other desperate resource, rather than marry that Mrs. Gordon.

I was passing a half-opened door in the hotel, when I heard a female voice addressing a child in the terms of wise endearment consecrated to the rising generation.

"It shall go," said the voice, "and so it shall, to its own gran—granny—grannyma—to its—own—own grannyma, that it shall, so it shall—won't it?—to its own Grannyma Gordon."

The next minute, in reply to my hurried questions, my fears were confirmed by the landlord. My intended old and healthy bride was an absolute grandmother—Grandmother Gordon!

I had intended to go at once to my uncle's, but that was now impossible. My agitated mind needed repose. A night's reflections were necessary to arm me with sufficient philosophy to meet the destroyer of my peace, and, engaging a bed at the inn, I went out to walk in the neighboring wood.

The locality was not chosen without a motive, for I knew that from the summit of a low hill a mile distant I should obtain a view of Sethan Court and I felt that, if anything could reconcile me to the idea of the healthy old widow, it would be the spectacle of her castellated mansion seated in a park which was a very paradise of beauty.

Every step I advanced reconciled me more and more to the old lady, and, when I saw the indications of trout in the stream, through the trees, I was more than ever intent.

But just at that moment a sound broke upon my ears, which conjured up recent disagreeable associations, it was the cry of a child.

My thoughts at once turned to hale, hearty, long-living grandmotherhood. Visions of canes and snuff-boxes rose before my eyes, everlasting coughs rattled in my ears, and, worse than all, the glances of matrimonial love from the eyes of a grandmother froze my blood.

How different was the scene that met my eyes as I turned the corner of a clump of trees! The infant I had heard was lying on its back on a grass knoll, fighting up with its little clenched fists, and crowing, as the nursemaids call it, with all its might, while bending over it, with eyes brimful of love and laughter, poking its tiny ribs with her fingers, snatching wild kisses from its brow, and seizing its neck with her lips as if she would throttle it, knelt a young woman—and such a young woman!—a woman in the very prime and glory of her years.

I did not think she could have been quite thirty. Her bonnet was lying on the grass, and her disheveled hair floating in dark masses over her shoulders; but a bright radiance was on her queenly brow, just as a voice of peremptory command was heard in her light, joyous laugh.

There was a fearless self-possession in her manner, such as years superadd to the feminine softness of youth, and her features, originally molded in wax, were now as firm, yet as exquisitely fine, as if they had been cut in semi-transparent marble.

The infant suddenly rolled down the knoll, crowing as it went, and the lady stretched after it in vain as she knelt till she measured her whole length upon the sod. Before she could get up I had sprung from my ambush, caught up the truant, as it lay half smothered in the daisies and the buttercups, and presented the prize to the flushed and startled mother.

To describe the conversation of such a fascinating woman is impossible.

She was not a woman of society yet she was perfectly well-bred. She had spent the greater part of her life in the country, invigorating both mind and body in the pure air of heaven, visiting town occasionally, and thus she was enabled, with the assistance of books and the general literature of the day, to keep pace with the progress of the world.

I do not know how it was, but our acquaintance seemed to be ready-made and, having mentioned my uncle's name she had no difficulty presently in remembering his respectable friend, Mrs. Gordon.

"You know Mrs. Gordon?" said I.

"Yes."

"What! Grandmother Gordon?"

"Yes."

"How do you like the individual?",

"I sympathize with her, for I, too—"

And, breaking off with a sigh, she held up the fairest hand in the world, so as to show a widow's ring.

I now saw that she was a widow, a young and charming widow, and that the infant was the pledge of a love extinguished by the grave. She was free, and I was about to be chained for life to Grandmother Gordon!

"Come," she said, with an angelic smile; "I see you do not like my venerable friend, but I am determined to reconcile you to her. She is a grandmother, it is true, and therefore not so young as she has been, but she wears well—she is, indeed, particularly healthy; and thus, if you form a friendship with her, it is likely to last for many years."

"That is the misery of it," said I. "If she were but like other old women—if she were but subject to the common diseases of grandmothers—my fate might be endurable."

"Your fate! What has that to do with Mrs. Gordon's longevity?"

"I am only going to be married to her—that's all!" and the absurd announcement was no sooner out of my mouth than the fair stranger broke into peals of laughter, which, to my ears at that inauspicious moment, sounded like the screams of an evil spirit.

"Pardon me," she said, endeavoring to compose herself, "I am far too giddy for a—" and the widow kissed the orphan child. "But the idea of a marriage between you and Mrs. Gordon is so ridiculous. You appear to be a martyr to circumstances, but has the old lady given her consent?"

"Her consent? Oh let her alone for that. There is no likelihood of her refusing me, and I refuse her, I may as well hang myself."

"Why think of such an alternative? If you will not allow Mrs Gordon to enrich you, there are fortunes in the world still to be made by the industrious."

"Give me a motive," cried I suddenly, "and I will both dare and suffer! I cannot do it for no fortune, but place in the distance something worthy of my efforts, something rich enough to reward them something—"

"What?" she said, innocently.

"Love!" cried I, in desperation, and, before she could prevent me I had caught hold of her hand and smothered it with kisses.

If I sympathize with her, for I, too—"

And, breaking off with a sigh, she held up the fairest hand in the world, so as to show a widow's ring.

I now saw that she was a widow, a young and charming widow, and that the infant was the pledge of a love extinguished by the grave. She was free, and I was about to be chained for life to Grandmother Gordon!

"Come," she said, with an angelic smile; "I see you do not like my venerable friend, but I am determined to reconcile you to her. She is a grandmother, it is true, and therefore not so young as she has been, but she wears well—she is, indeed, particularly healthy; and thus, if you form a friendship with her, it is likely to last for many years."

"That is the misery of it," said I. "If she were but like other old women—if she were but subject to the common diseases of grandmothers—my fate might be endurable."

"Your fate! What has that to do with Mrs. Gordon's longevity?"

"I am only going to be married to her—that's all!" and the absurd announcement was no sooner out of my mouth than the fair stranger broke into peals of laughter, which, to my ears at that inauspicious moment, sounded like the screams of an evil spirit.

"Pardon me," she said, endeavoring to compose herself, "I am far too giddy for a—" and the widow kissed the orphan child. "But the idea of a marriage between you and Mrs. Gordon is so ridiculous. You appear to be a martyr to circumstances, but has the old lady given her consent?"

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"I don't know what he means," said this little, half-blossomed bud of womanhood, to herself. "I'm sorry I have offended him, but I couldn't help it!"

And she went back to the hotel for her hour of quiet practicing, feeling a little bewildered and a little regretful, just as she did when her pet greyhound ran away from her!

Just at the entrance of the laurel walk—a wild, slavan spot that overlooked the blue gleam of the lake, Hortensia Carey met Mr. Hardwick. A tall, Juno-like woman of thirty, with soft, swimming, Oriental eyes and a face that was a dream of beauty in itself!

Hortensia Carey had come to Silverview lake to get a rich husband. Hortensia liked the ardent young Southerner and she didn't like "that insignificant little mite of an Ida Morny," and Hortensia, snugly shielded behind the trees and bushes, and heard every word of the declaration of love and it's refusal!

"Strike while the iron is hot," said Hortensia, to herself. "There's many a heart caught in the rebound and why not Guy Hardwick's?"

So she glided forward with upturned eyes shining softly beneath their long lashes.

"Mr. Hardwick, are you sad. You look troubled!" she murmured sympathetically.

"Troubled!" he echoed, moodily. "There's not much in the world but trouble."

"And you say that!" cried Hortensia. "You! Now, I, who am only a woman, might offer it with reason!"

Guy looked into her Cleopatra face. Strange that he never before knew how beautiful it was.

"Will you take my arm down this steep hill?" said he. "And tell me what you mean by those last words?"

Hortensia knew how to avail herself of the golden tide of opportunity. Guy Hardwick was just in the mood when a man wants relief from himself. And the upshot of it was that he invited her to go out rowing on the lake after sunset.

"Don't ask me, if there is any one else you prefer," sighed Hortensia. "I am necessitated to put myself in secondary position."

"There's no one I would prefer to you," said Guy, slowly. "No one, at least now."

* * * * *

"Not engaged!" cried Ida Morny, dropping her croquet mallet. "Guy Hardwick engaged! I don't believe a word of it!"

"I saw the ring myself on Hortensia Carey's finger," said Mrs. Coppinwell, "he told me. She's proud of it, and well she may be, for Mr. Hardwick is by all odds the finest young fellow at the lake this season. I don't quite like Hortensia, but she is very handsome. They will make a splendid couple. Quick, Ida; the are waiting for you to play—it is your turn."

And Ida gave her ball a thump with the mallet, vitally damaging her partner's play, and not in the least knowing what she was about.

She went home and looked into her mirror.

"Yes," said she to herself, "I thought so! I'm only a little insignificant creature, with pale cheeks, senseless blue eyes and hair like flax! Miss Hortensia Carey has eyes like black stars and the height of a queen. She's worth loving—but I didn't think Guy would have forgotten me so soon."

And then Ida began to cry, she didn't quite know why.

"I think I'm tired of Silverview Lake," she said to herself. "I mean to write to Uncle Theodore to come and take me home. I suppose they'll be married at once, and Miss Carey won't return to Vermont at all. I won't go to the wedding."

Of course the contemplated nuptials of the wealthy Southerner and the beauty of the season made plenty of gossip and considerable sensation. It found its way into the newspapers, no one knew how (except perhaps, Miss Hortensia herself). It portere jotted down the number of Miss Carey's dresses and jewels, the probable number of thousands per annum which constituted the bridegroom's income—and Hortensia's superb face actually appeared on the front page of the illustrated papers of the day as the Bride of the Season.

Guy was indignant enough—but Hortensia only laughed.

"Never mind, dear Guy," said she, "people will talk—and, after all, they don't mean any harm."

But one beautiful summer morning Miss Carey's seat at the breakfast table was vacant—and scarcely had that fact been observed when some one cried out:

"Why, General Vincent is gone, too!"

Undeniably it was awkward for the bride-groom elect. Still more so when a note, sent from the nearest post office, gave him to understand that the lovely Hortensia had given back her heart to the general, an ancient suiter of hers, who had recently fallen heir to a large fortune in Cuban plantations and Jamaica spice woods.

The note was prettily worded; it conveyed sentimental regrets to Mr. Hardwick that the future they had contemplated so sunnily could never be realized and prayers for pardon in the name of love!

A WOMAN NOW.

"You won't marry me, Ida?"

"No, I think not. I'm quite sure not," added Ida stormy, after a second or two of hesitation. Guy Hardwick looked earnestly at her.

"But why not?"

"I don't love you," returned the 16-year old damsel, with extreme frankness.

"Ida you are cruel."

"No, I am not. At least I don't mean to be cruel. Oh, Guy! what made you fall in love with me? We are having such a nice time out here playing champion croquet games and getting up tableaux and charades and going on picnics. And now it's all spoiled."

"Ida," said Guy, passionately, setting his teeth together, "you are a mere child. You haven't an idea what love means—apart from chocolate creams and new ball dresses," he added bitterly. "What made me fall in love with you? Because I couldn't help it. And now you refuse to give me back so much as a heart-throb in return."

"And I can't help that," retorted Ida, naively. "Don't look so cross, Guy. You frighten me."

"Because I am in earnest, Ida. Try to think of this as a woman should. Try for once to lift yourself out of the trivial world that surrounds you, and tell me from the very depths of your heart if you do not think you can love me."

Little Ida Morny began to cry.

"I don't want to love you," she sobbed. "I don't know why I should get married. I'm very happy as I am. Mamma says it is time enough for a girl to think of matrimony when she is twenty-five years old. And I am only sixteen."

"There," interrupted Guy, bitterly, "that will do. I looked for an ocean of deep, solemn sweetness in your heart, I find but a shallow, pool, reflecting back the shadow of transient events—and that is all. Good-bye, Ida. Forget that I have made a fool of myself—if you can!"

And he strode away, biting his lips, and tearing at his long black mustache as he went.

Ida looked after him with quivering dimples and scared, velvet-blue eyes.

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And she went back to the hotel for her hour of guitar practicing, feeling a little bewildered and a little regretful, just as she did when her pet greyhound ran away from her!

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Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - JAN. 18, 1889.

At the dinner given in Washington, on Friday evening, by Senator Stanford, to sixteen of his friends, hot-house strawberries were served that cost $3 a dozen.

On the first of January, the new law for the execution of murderers by electricity went into effect in the State of New York and there are already five candidates to experiment on with the new system. Lightning does not seem to have any more terrors for the criminal than the rope.

Although the Democratic candidate for Governor of Connecticut, at the late election had more votes than his competitor, pluralities do not govern in that State and he was not elected. The Legislature of that State met on Tuesday last and elected all the Republican State officers.

The United States dynamite gun cruiser Vesuvius, built by the William Cramp's Sons' Ship Building Company, of Philadelphia, made her third official trial trip on last Friday over a course beyond the Delaware Breakwater, and gained a record of 21 64 knots per hour, entitling her to the position of the fast-cruising war vessel afloat.

Attorney General Kirkpatrick has rendered an opinion to the Governor upon the question of his issuing a commission pending the judicial contest in Lycoming county. He holds that the commission should issue to John Metzger, who appears to be elected from the returns filed with the Secretary of the Commonwealth, the commission to be superceded by the final decision of the contest, when a new commission must issue to whoever is decided to be elected.

The bill which Mr. Schnatterly, of Fayette county, proposes to introduce in the Legislature for the establishment of a mining school, contemplates the education of persons to perform the duties of mine bosses, superintendents, and others having direct charge of mines, and not the better education of mine inspectors, as has been erroneously stated in the papers. A measure of this kind has long been favored by the mine inspectors, who will give it their hearty support.

John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, the only man who has a certainty of being in President Harrison's cabinet will sail for Europe, on Saturday next, but will be back in time to enter the cabinet on the 4th of March. While Blaine, Sherman, Platt, Miller, and hosts of others are breaking their necks to get into the cabinet, Mr. Wanamaker, who is a business man, paid the cash in advance and has nothing to worry about, but awaits the delivery of the goods. Mr. Wanamaker does business in a business way.

The Electoral Colleges of the thirty-eight States met on Monday at their respective State capitals and cast their votes for President and Vice President. The Electoral College of this State, met at noon and organized by electing Thomas Dolan of Philadelphia, as president, and W. M. Gearhart, Russell Errett, and John C. Delaney, as Secretaries. After casting the thirty votes of Pennsylvania for Harrison and Morton, Porter S. Newmyer, of Fayette county, was appointed a messenger to convey the vote to the President of the Senate, at Washington.

General Hovey, the Republican Governor of Indiana, in his inaugural address on Monday last, declared that there is reason to believe that the ballot has been polluted, not only in this State but in many of the other States of the Union, and in both political parties, until in the eyes of many respectable men it seems to be no longer regarded as a crime.

If this is continued, the Governor said, a moneyed aristocracy will soon control the destinies of our Nation. The demagogue who would buy the vote of his poor and needy neighbor is far more corrupt and vile than his victim, and will only wait his chance to sell the liberties of his country for a higher price.

"The Senate says the New York *World* has rejected every amendment proposed to the tariff bill, the purpose of which was to reduce the taxes on the food, fuel, clothing and shelter of the people or the essentials of manufactures. It has retained the stupid and barbarous duty on art. And it has shifted still more upon the shoulders of the poor the burden of discriminating duties. It is a fine beginning for the new campaign of education." This is a truth but not a surprising one. The monopolistic shylocks who were fried during the recent campaign are getting back dollar for dollar. The Republican Senators do not propose to violate the contract their party managers made with the "protected" manufacturers.

Mr. Hoar introduced in the Senate on Monday a concurrent resolution for the counting of the vote for President and Vice President, which was referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections. It provides that the two Houses of Congress shall assemble in the hall of the House of Representatives on Wednesday, February 13 next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon; that the President of the Senate shall be the presiding officer.

That two persons shall be appointed tellers on the part of the Senate and two on the part of the House, to make a list of the votes and to report the result to the President of the Senate, who is to announce the state of the vote and the persons elected, and that that shall be deemed a declaration of the persons elected President and Vice President of the United States, and shall be entered on the journal of the two Houses.

As the year 1889 opened says the Philadelphia *Record* there was, according to the official report the enormous sum of $712,000,000 (in round figures) in the public Treasury. Of this amount $325,000,000 was in gold coin and bullion; $259,000,000 in silver coin and bullion; $24,000,000 in subsidiary silver coinage; $6,000,000 in trade dollars; $45,000,000 in paper money, and $52,000,000 on deposit in the national banks.

This enormous accumulation of money in the National Treasury shows how vast has been the change in the fiscal policy of the Government of this country. Before 1861, when this change began, the Government had little or nothing to do with the country's monetary circulation. The balance of two or three millions lying in the Treasury could not exercise any influence upon the money market. But that the Treasury operations do now constantly influence the money market and the business transactions of the people is a matter of common observation and experience.

In one respect this change in the monetary system is of great advantage. In place of the depreciated and dubious paper circulation of innumerable banks public and private, operating under various State policies, the people have now a safe and substantial currency based upon the bonds of the Government and the deposits of coin in the public Treasury. It is no longer necessary for business men to keep on hand the latest issues of bank-note detectors in order to ascertain the standing of the paper currency daily tendered them in payment. Yet, unquestionable as has been this gain, the large control which the Government has assumed over the currency of the country is attended with serious evils.

Of the enormous sum in the Treasury about $84,000,000 belongs strictly to the Government as the "surplus," and 628,000,000 to the holders of the various forms of certificates issued against deposits of gold and silver money including legal tender notes. In this $84,000,000 of surplus a little more than $24,000,000 consists of subsidiary coinage, which is only applicable in extremely limited sums to the discharge of public obligations. The Treasury surplus is $48,000,000 less than it was in the beginning of the fiscal year, this reduction having been made chiefly by the purchase of Government bonds at high rates of premium.

As the year 1889 opened the public debts of the United States, after deducting the cash in the Treasury, amounted in round numbers to $1,134,000,000, of which $941,000,000 bears interest. The interest bearing debt consists of $681,000,000 4 per cents and $181,000,000 4½ per cents, to which are to be added the Pacific Railroad bonds and the Naval Pension Fund.

As much the larger part of the interest bearing debt will not be due till 1907, the bonds can be redeemed only at a high and stealthy increasing rate of premium, with the Government in the market as practically the only purchaser. During the last year the Treasury surplus rose to $120,000,000, and it will not be less than $100,000,000 in the current year, notwithstanding the increase in public expenditures. Unless the revenues shall be reduced the purchasing of bonds at high premiums must be continued for the benefit of a very small number of persons. This policy cannot be long continued without sorely trying the temper of the people.

The action of the Republican senators concerning the bounty to sugar growers excites considerable attention, and the leading newspapers of the country are commenting at length on the matter. The New York *Times* of Monday says:

"Mr. Allison on Monday brought to light the proposition of the Republicans to give the finishing touch to their scheme of taxation of the many for the benefit of the few. It was an amendment providing for a bounty of 1 cent a pound for all sugar made from sorghum, beet root or cane grown within the limits of the United States. The senate bill proposes already a protective duty of 7-10 cents a pound. This, with the bounty, ought to give the growers of domestic sugar an advantage of 1 7-10 cent per pound over foreign growers, leaving out of view the difference in freight which, in some of our markets, is a considerable additional advantage. This contrivance is intended to provide a bridge of gold across which Messrs. Plumb and Ingalls, of Kansas, can rejoin the Republican phalanx in favor of the greatest possible 'protection.' It is significant that the only Republicans who have shown any disposition to support a more liberal policy are to be won back by the offer of an extremer and more unjustifiable form of favoritism than the party has ever before dared to suggest."

The action of Messrs. Plumb and Ingalls will create no surprise. They may stray away from the protection fold a short distance, but they never go beyond the hearing of the trumpet of the monopolistic shepherds.

A Western paper runs an interesting and significant parallel between Kansas and Texas. It says:

Kansas rolls up the biggest Republican majority of any of the States, while Texas, as, the next State south, rolls up the biggest Democratic majority. Kansas has a State debt of over $800,000, while Texas has a surplus in her treasury of $1,000,000. Kansas has the poorest school system of any of the States, while Texas ranks only second in its number of institutions of learning to any of the States of the Union. Kansas has a prohibitory liquor law. Texas is a high license State. Wages in Kansas average $16,50 per month. Wages in Texas average $27.20 per month. Is there any moral to be drawn from a comparison of the two States? There certainly is. It means that a free, liberal, and enlightened government has made of Texas, a prosperous, happy, and intelligent State. It means also that Kansas, like Iowa, is pressed to the earth with a load of debt and that its government, like Iowa's also, is administered by a set of bigoted, puritanical cranks.

The State Supreme Court declares the Act of 1887 dividing cities of this State into seven classes unconstitutional, because it is so much in the nature of local and special legislation.

Only Citizens as Voters.

An agitation has been started in Michigan for an amendment of the election laws of the State so as to limit the right of suffrage to citizens of the United States, instead of allowing a foreign-born male to vote after a residence of three months upon his declaring to become a citizen. While in Pennsylvania only citizens, native born or naturalized after five year' residence, are allowed to vote, in other States foreigners who declared their intention to become citizens have the right, after varying terms of residence ranging from three months as in Michigan to one year in other States. Actual citizenship of the United States is the necessary qualification in 21 of the States. In the others the five years' residence necessay to become citizens is reduced, and thus we have the anomaly of foreign born residents, not citizens of the United States, voting for President and Congressmen who have only been in the country a few months. In Michigan only three months is requisite, with the declaration of intention; in Minnesota only four months; in Colorado, Indiana, Kansas, Nebraska, Nevada and Oregon six months; and in Alabama, Arkansas, Louisiana, Missouri, Texas and Wisconsin the period is lengthened to one year. If an emigrant avails himself of all his privileges—and there are plenty here who will aid him—under the laws of some of our States he may help make a President, Senator or Congressman four or five months after leaving Bremen or Liverpool. He is put on an equality in these States with any one born in the original 13, if he complies with the formality of declaring his intention. This shows how completely voting is a State matter. The only Federal regulation is that there shall be no discrimination "on account of race, color or previous condition of servidude" in the manufacture of voters.

It is also pointed out that while a citizen, in bringing suit against municipalities, is confined to the local courts, a man who has declared his intention can, if he prefers, resort to the Federal courts for enforcing his legal rights, so that by completing his citizenship he really sacrafices his privilege in this respect.

It goes for the saying that the qualifications of voters for President and Congressmen should be uniform in all the States, and confined to citizens of the United States; yet it is placed exclusively within the jurisdiction of the States and will remain so. The United States has no voters except in the Territories and the District of Columbia. The impelling motive in the Western States making voting so easy to the foreigner was to induce immigration, but as many of them are getting overburdened in this respect, the movement started in Michigan will be extended until uniformity results from State action.—*Pittsburg Post.*

Falling Into Line.

Already, before the storm is at hand, our Republican brethern show signs of a desire to borrow some Democratic tariff reform thunder. The New York "*Tribune*," in its anxiety for the borrowing (or more correctly speaking, stealing) to begin as soon as may be, has polled a lot of Republican Senators and members, and found that out of fifty of he latter thirty-six favor an extra session of Congress, and that fourteen out of twenty one Senators feel similarly.

The New York "*Press*" chimes in gracefully at this point with the remark that such a session is necessary in order, among other things, "to reduce the surplus in accordance with the repeated pledges of the Republican party and to revise the tariff, which in its broad interpretation means an increase of the free list."

Of course the remark about the "reduction of the surplus" does not mean anything, for that could be effected by letting a thief (or a Republican) into the Treasury. The telling part of it is that relating to the extension of the free list. The free list as at present is of Republican origin. Upon it were placed duties some years ago by the G. O. P. level Mr. Morton. Vice President-elect, when in the House in 1880, voted to make still more free trade by putting type metal and other articles in the same category. Messrs. Allison, Dawes, Hale and Cullom also favored the placing of coal on this list. James A. Garfield was another good Republican who favored free trade in certain things. With these as bearings, what are we to take the meaning of the G. O. P. to be when through its organs it promises to extend the free list?

The unsolved conundrum still is, what is the difference between Republican free trade and Democratic free trade? The answer when given will show that G. O. P. is falling into line in fine shape.—*Phila. Herald.*

An Extra Session of Congress

There is a good deal of idle chatter at Washington spout the probability of a special or extra session of Congress. The Republican managers in the two Houses of Congress seem to be anxious for an extra session. They cannot wait for the regular session with their partisan schemes. But they will have to present some mighty good reasons for assembling the new Congress before the time fixed by law for its meeting if they do not run against a snag in the shape of a strong adverse in public opinion.

Nothing but a pressing public exigency will justify an extra session of Congress. No political party ever attempted the revolutionary course of forcing an extra session of Congress but came to grief on account of it. The President-elect is not possessed of the level head he is generally credited with, if his knowledge of the peril of extra sessions of Congress to the party in power does not give him pause when he considers the propriety of calling the Fifty first Congress together in extraordinary session.

Meanwhile the Democratic majority in the House at Washington should not have any lot or part in the reasons which may be assigned by the Republican managers for the calling of an extra session. If the Democratic Congressmen imagine that by letting some of the appropriation bills go by the board they will compel an extra session and thus embarass the Republicans they are making a serious mistake. Let them pass the appropriation bills and they will clear their skirts of any responsibility for an extra session. Then, if one should be called, it will be apparent to the country that the expense attending it is to be incurred for partisan purposes only and the Republican party alone will be obliged to bear the odium.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alterative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver or Stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and $1 per bottle at the drug store of E. Sames, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Of twenty-six United States Senators who will retire on the 4th March, thirteen are Republicans and thirteen are Democrats.

Roman Catholic Progress.

New York, January 13.—This is the centennial year of the establishment of the Roman Catholic hierarchy in the United States and the directory is just out. The Catholic population of the United States is placed at 8,157,557; priests, 8,118—2,008 regulars and 6,110 seculars; churches, 7,353; stations, 2,770; chapels, 1,480; orphan asylums, 199; orphans cared for, 22,000; theological seminaries, 32, teaching 1,570 students; colleges, 123; academies, 549; parochial schools, 2,779 with 597,196 scholars.

There are 13 archdioces in the United States with 60 suffragan sees, seven vicarates and prefecture apostolic, these are governed by 13 archbishops and 73 bishops, a few of the latter being coadjutors, who, with the vicars apostolic, have titular sees in infidel countries. Administrators rule in the vacant sees of Natchez, Miss., and Richmond, Va., and eight mitered abbots have sway over that number of religious communities.

One-fifth of the Catholic population reside in New York and New Jersey. In the State of Pennsylvania there 761,231 Catholics, divided among the five sees as follows: Philadelphia, 400,000; Erie, 60,000; Harrisburg, 36,231; Scranton, 90,000, and Pittsburg and Allegheny 175,000. This demonstrates that the last mentioned diocese could stand a partition into the two sees of which it is composed—an event, however, that will not come to pass while Bishop Tuigg is alive. In point of numbers of priests and churches it shows up as well, having 210 of the former and 138 of the latter—running close to the archiepiscopal see of Philadelphia, which has 283 priests and 149 churches, and almost equaling the combined strength of the three other sees, which are as follows: Erie, 72 priests and 104 churches; Harrisburg, 59 priests and 53 churches; Scranton, 91 priests and 83 churches. The diocese of Pittsburg and Allegheny has 74 parochial schools and 21,500 pupils—as many schools as the Philadelphia see, though 5,500 less pupils. Erie has 58 schools, Harrisburg 24 and Scranton 23, but the sum total of their scholars falls 3,931 short of reaching the number in the schools of Pittsburg and Allegheny.

One hundred years ago there were but 44,500 Catholics in the United States, showing a remarkable growth. The Catholic centennial will be celebrated November 6, and the new Catholic university will be dedicated on that occasion.

The church is indebted to Ireland for the majority and perhaps the brightest of its leaders, as a glance at the names shows. The oldest of the American hierarchy, in point of years and service, is the Most Rev. Kendrick, Archbishop of St. Louis, who was born 82 years ago in the city of Dublin. The bishops created during the past year are Irish by birth or decent. They are Burke, of Cheyenne, Wyo.; Hennessey, of Wichita, Kan.; McGovern, of Harrisburg, Pa., and Foley, of Detroit.

Trying to Save Themselves.

The Presidents of nearly all the leading railroads, after an experience that has cost $40,000,000, at a meeting in New York last week, to consider what they should do to be saved, agreed for one thing to stop gouging, and be honest in their ways towards one another, and presumably also towards the general public. It will be remembered that Judge Cooley, only, said that certain Western managers had been guilty of criminal offences, and intimated that the penitentiary awaited some of them if they did not hold up.

The wreckage of millions of railroad property in the last two years has bourne heavily on investors, and hold up they had to, and hold up they doubtless will, for a time, if they can all agree to do so. There is a fair prospect of pretty honest railroading for a considerable while all around.

But what a glorious thing it would be for stockholders were all favoritism to cease, were lop-sided contracts cut off and all the money that railroads earned, over and above just expenses, reasonable salaries and other proper charges, divided among them? How much cheaper would transportation charges probably be under such a state of things, after paying the stockholders fair dividends? Western railroad officials might not, as rapidly as at present and for some time past, become millionaires, but the general public would travel at cheaper rates, the products of the country would be transported cheaper, they would cost the consumer less and the railroad owners would be on solid ground and feel that they owned something worth holding. Why should not managers continue to meet until this consummation results?—*Pittsburg Times.*

Democracy's Position.

Responsibility for a "condition" created by a surplus of 15,000,000 in the treasury and a surplus revenue of $100,000,000 a year will soon be transferred to the Republican party.

The leaders of the Democratic party, therefore, do well to turn their attention to the theory of taxation which has produced this surplus.

Every tradition and principle of genuine Democracy is opposed to the theory that a tariff for bounties to millionaires is a legitimate exercise of the constitutional power of taxation.

True Democracy is at war with the theory that the handicapping of manufacturers by a tax on their raw materials is for the "protection of American industries."

Real Democracy repudiates the theory that a tariff of 47 per cent. is necessary to "promote infant industries" which flourished 30 years ago under less than half as high.

Democracy—that which deserves the name—is everlasting hostile to the theory that unjust taxation may be perpetuated as long as the politicians can spend the proceeds thereof.

Whatever the Republicans may do to relieve the menacing conditions due to a plethoric treasury, the Democrats will continue to fight the theory of taxation for a surplus and a tariff for bounties. —*N. Y. World.*

Powder Trown Down the Chimney.

Wheeling, W. Va., Jan. 12—At Benwood, a suburb of this city, yesterday, a building was blown up by gunpowder and its occupants seriously hurt. The house has been unoccupied and was one story high. Two boys, John Long and William Voight, aged about 12 years, entered and kindled a fire in a grate, before which they sat down. About ten minutes later a heavy object rattled down the chimney. As the boys leaned forward to learn what it was, a terrible explosion occurred, which wrecked the house and threw the boys a considerable distance. Voight lost both his eyes and is otherwise badly hurt, and Long had the flesh torn from his face in a horrible manner.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto, as their giving away to their customers of so many trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Cold, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Otto Spengler, of Scranton, shot and killed himself on Friday of last week because Mary Young, with whom he was in love, refused to marry him.

—A singular accident happened at Albany recently. A horse being ridden was suddenly paralyzed and its hoofs gave way, turning up to its fetlocks, while the horse came down on its ankle bones.

—Mrs. Jay Gould died at 9 o'clock on Sunday night in New York from the effects of paralysis, from which she had been suffering for four months. Her end was painless and she was conscious to the last. All the members of the family were present.

—John Tabany, a miner at Schuylkill Colliery, near Mahanoy City, was very seriously injured by the premature explosion of a blast on Saturday. He was a member of the last Legislature and author of the Anti-Store-Order bill vetoed by Governor Beaver.

—Oscar Williams was blown from the suspension bridge at Easton on Wednesday night of last week to the canal below, a distance of eighty feet. He swam to the shore and escaped. Two other men caught the railing while going down and held on till the storm passed.

—John H. Grate, of Allentown, was arrested at Reading recently on the charge of practicing necromancy and selling charms. He had been selling pieces of paper covered with curious hieroglyphics, assuring his victims that when attached to a ribbon and worn next to the skin they would cure aches and pains.

—Henry M. Strohm, son of Abraham Strohm, of New Paris, Indiana, who was last year captured and held prisoner by cannibals on the Island of Gaun, has been heard from. The young man is now on his way home, and when he reaches this section he will have completed the circuit of the globe.

—Miss Gale, a passenger on the steamer City of Berlin, which arrived at Queenstown on Monday from New York, committed suicide the day after the steamer left New York by taking a dose of rat poison. She confessed that she had quarreled with her friends and said she wanted to die. On the following day H. Blonden, a passenger, died from delirium tremens. Both bodies were buried at sea.

—William R. Foster, the father of the William R. Foster, Jr., who recently robbed the Produce Exchange gratuity fund in New York of $198,000 and then decamped, sent Monday a check for $50,000 for the benefit of the gratuity fund. In the note enclosed the old man said that he had intended to divide his fortune among his children, but had concluded to give his son's share to the gratuity fund as a partial payment of his boy's stealings.

—Peter Baranovski, the murderer of Alice Katch and Mrs. Putlavitch, of Bushy Tract, Schuylkill county, who was tried and convicted at Pottsville last week for murder in the first degree, was sentenced to death by Judge Pershing on Saturday morning. When informed through a Polish interpreter of the fate that awaited him the condemned man shook his head approvingly, and when the last word was pronounced he merely smiled and looked up to heaven.

—Sheriff Hobensack, of Union county, Ohio, who lives near Mount Hickory, had a terrible experience with two robbers on Saturday night. Hearing a noise in his barn he went out to investigate. The two men set upon him, shooting him twice and inflicting seven wounds with a knife. They threw the wounded man into a manger and set fire to the barn, which was destroyed after Hobensack had been rescued by members of his family. The injured man will probably die. Suspicion rests upon two colored men.

—While excavating a cut beyond Kinchafoonee creek, near Buena Vista, Ga., the railroad hands took out a wagonload of bones, and among them was a skull with a bullet hole in the back of the head. Along with these bones was a crude earthern pot made of some kind of material which looked like marl. The presence of the pot leaves the impression that they were Indian bones, as it was a custom with the red man to bury some kind of a trophy with dead. It was no doubt a graveyard made when the creek was lined with redskins.

—Dr. Myers, a well-known physician and United States Examiner of Pensions at Stephens Point, Wis., was shot dead in the streets at that place on last Friday by his his aged father-in-law, Patrick Griffiths. The victim and his brother-in law, Will Griffiths, had quarreled a few minutes before, and were walking side by side when the tragedy occurred. Dr. Myers' wife was shot dead in her bedroom a month ago, and Griffith suspected Myers of the murder. When he shot Myers, he exclaimed: "Blood for blood." The father and son were arrested.

—Miss Emma Nester, aged 18 years, who was killed in the Reading silk mill disaster on Wednesday last, left the farm of her father, Daniel Nester, near New Ringgold, Schuykill county, on account of parental opposition to her suitor, who was a second cousin. On these ties of consanguinity the father based his opposition, and in order to escape what seemed to her persecution, Miss Nester went to Reading to seek employment, with the sad result already stated. Her father is a wealthy farmer, and her uncle is a millionaire maister, Samuel Nester, of Geneva, N. Y.

—George W. Rodgerson, of Beaver, a brother of Contractor John L. Rodgerson, who was killed in the horror of Wednesday, says that his brother is the eighth member of the family killed by accident. The father was killed by falling from a derrick, the mother by being struck by the fall of a chimney. One brother was killed in a foundry, another in a quarry, another fell in a well, another was whirled to death around a shafting, and another was killed on a railroad. G. W. is the only surviving member of the family, and says he desires to die in a similar manner.

—John Kelly, a contractor and builder of Beaver Falls, was shot by an assassin Saturday night as he was entering the gate at his residence on Sixth avenue, and, it it is feared, mortally wounded. He and his brother "Mont" had been up street, and at 10 o'clock were entering the gate at home, when two shots in quick succession were heard. Kelly instantly threw up his arms and fell backward. His brother carried him into the house and physicians were sent for. He was shot through the right breast and the bullet is still in him. Two men, one bareheaded, were seen to run from near the scene after the shots were fired. It is said that Kelly knows who shot him, but refuses to tell.

—Detective John T. Norris arrived in Cincinnati from Eaton, Ohio, on Monday evening from the scene of the murder of Mrs. Caroline Sharkey on last Saturday morning. He reports that Elmer S. Sharkey, the murdered woman's son, on Tuesday made an open confession in the presence of witnesses that he murdered his mother with a ring mail used for splitting rails. He says he does not know why in the world he did it. The indignation against the young man is nearly up to the lynching point. However there is insanity in the family. His murdered mother spent some time in the Lunatic Asylum, and it is said his father was at one time demented. Nothing but these facts can save him from the gallows and even these may prove insufficient.

GO TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S,

No. 113 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.,

FOR BRUSSELS, VELVET, WOOL AND RAG CARPET, LINOLEUM, LACE CURTAINS, RUGS AND STAIR PADS. HEADQUARTERS FOR DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

—There is a married man in Atlanta who wears eyeglasses with a gold rim. His wife wears eyeglasses too, and the two pairs are just alike. They are the parents of three children—the youngest being 10 years of age—and each of the children are near-sighted—so much so that they wear eyeglasses too. Five pairs of eyeglasses in one family is rather unsual.

Whiskey Kills.

How often are we yet to be told that whiskey kills? Arsenic kill; opium kills, and so do hundreds of other good remedies kill if *abused* instead of *used*. But ask the question, "Will whiskey cure?" "Yes!" is the positive reply of the most eminent physicians of all the land. Disease steals into your system like a sneak thief into your house, and often by neglecting a bad cold, we end our days in lingering, and wishing for health—when, indeed, one bottle of *Pure Whiskey* or *Brandy* would have cured the cold. Such goods may be scarce, but they can be found at Max Kleins, 82 Federal street, Allegheny. His "Silver Age" is the only whisky endorsed by the doctors. You can get the pure Guckenheimer, Finch or Gibson Rye at $1.99 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. Send for price list.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "emptiness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. "Fever-sores," Tetter, Salt-rheum, Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-Joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofula of the Lungs**, is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for its medicine, which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for **all Chronic Diseases** of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at $1.00, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer.

Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

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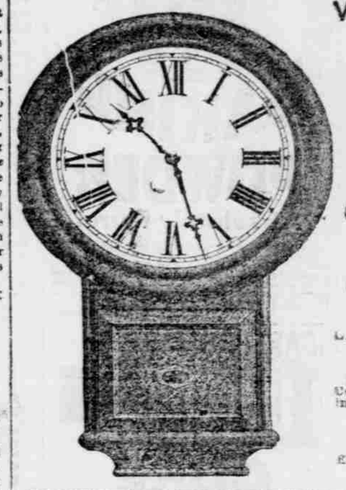

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The most Stylish, Best finished and Most durable medium priced VEHICLES ever offered in America.

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CINCINNATI, Ohio.

Our New Combination Shot Gun and Rifle.

We have the best three barrel combination gun made. A good Breech-loader for only $25.00. We want a gun in every town and will make special prices to introduce them. Send 25 cents for sample. Agents wanted and the best values in Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers ever offered. Write for Catalogue and address and we must OUR MAN ON THE ROAD for where you live. Shall call on you. Send 25 cts. for a One Mill Corrugated Whistle.

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FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES, CLAY MILL Ore Pans, Roller and Sheet-Iron Work. Second-hand engines and boilers on hand. Hoisting engines and machinery a specialty.—THOM AS CARRIN, Allegheny, Pa. (Jan. 22.-1y.)

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The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

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Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

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Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

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Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

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Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

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IN CHARGE OF

FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.

Board and Tuition

for the Scholastic Year, $200.

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To Solicit Orders for our Choice Nursery Stock

We have steady work for honest, sober, industrious men. Salary and Expenses, or Commission, if Preferred. We grow a full line of Fruit and hardy ornamental stock, including the new and rare sorts. Everything strictly first-class. Satisfaction Guaranteed to Customers and Agents. The business is easily and quickly learned. Experience Unnecessary. Write for Terms, stating age. P. O. GRIER & CO. 1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

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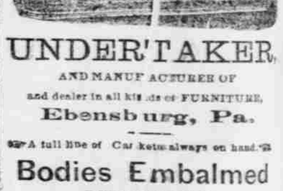

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For the largest assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's wraps, coats and jackets, and at the lowest possible cash prices go to Wm. Murray & Son's.

Sept. 28th, 1888.

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THE BEST FAMILY SOAP —IN THE WORLD.—

It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.

THE original formula for which we paid $500 *tw

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - JAN. 18, 1889.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Lent begins February 13th.

—Celery for sale at McBreen's Opera House restaurant.

—Mr. John G. C. Bearer, of Carrolltown-ship, was in town on Monday.

—Ice cream at McBreen's Opera House restaurant on Saturday evening.

—Mr. Otto Glasser, of Carrolltown, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—Hon. John T. Gelfith, of Kane, Pa., was a visitor to our town on Monday.

—Ex-Sheriff John A. Blair and Col. John Miller took a trip to Harrisburg on Tuesday.

—Francis O'Friel, one of Loretto's oldest and best citizens, was in town on Monday.

—For the best tub oysters, oranges, bananas, go to McBreen's Opera House restaurant.

—Mrs. Maggie Henry was visiting friends at Latrobe, Westmoreland county, the present week.

—Mr. John D. Bradley, of Allegheny township, was a visitor to our office on Tuesday.

—The Jury Commissioners completed their work of filling the jury wheel to-day (Thursday.)

—Mr. Abel Lloyd, Jr., and wife of Shadyside, spent a few days in town during the present week.

—Miss Regina Blum, one of Carrolltown's pleasant young ladies, is visiting friends in Ebensburg this week.

—Mr. Joseph Bearer, one of Carroll township's progressive farmers, was a visitor to our office on Monday.

—Mr. Andrew Stettmaier, has just received a car load of furniture which he will sell at a very low price.

—Dr. J. O. Creery, editor of the Carrolltown *News*, passed through town on Monday on his way to Altoona.

—The Indiana *Progress* is considerably off when it says "there is good sleighing in Ebensburg and other parts of the mountain."

—Mr. A. W. Buck is making preparations for the building of a handsome new house on his lot on Centre street during the commmer.

—Deer continue to come down from the mountains to eat the green grain in the fields in the neighborhood of Bellville, Mifflin county.

—Miss Teresa Glasser, of Carrolltown, who had been spending a few weeks in Pittsburg, passed through this place on her way home Tuesday.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., wants butter, eggs, oats, corn, wheat, rye, beans, potatoes, onions, for which he will allow the highest trade price.

—Persons indebted to the Loretto Mercandise company are requested to call and settle their accounts on or before February 1st, 1889, and thereby save costs.

—The trial of Nicholas Backus for the murder of James Green at a christening in Scott Hayes last September, was commenced at Greensburg on Wednesday.

—Gertrude, second eldest child of Dr. M. J. Buck, of Altoona, died on Wednesday, aged about eight years. The remains will be buried at Summit, on Friday morning.

—Citizens of Kutzanning have subscribed $5,000 and several acres of land to have a pottery located at their town. It will be erected next summer and employ 100 men.

—The barn of widow Hopkins, of East Mahoning township, Indiana county, was unroofed and the roof and rafters broken up during last week's storm. Loss about $150.

—Mr. Francis A. Eckenrode of Carroll township, passed through our town yesterday on his way to Lilly, this county, where he expects to remain for an indefinite period.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 631 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Free at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Dr. Griffith and wife, of this place, left this (Thursday) morning to spend the balance of the winter at their winter home in Florida. We wish them a pleasant journey and a safe return.

—Edward Huber, of Carrolltown, is now the hack driver between this place and Carrolltown. He is a young man who is well spoken of, and we are inclined to believe he will do his work to perfection.

—A brakeman by the name of Beck, who resides in Cokeville, Indiana county, was caught between two cars which he was coupling in the Blairsville yard on Wednesday and had his collar bone broken.

—There have been filed with prothonotary of Clearfield county seventy-nine applications for hotel licenses; one for restaurant, six for breweries, six for wholesaling and one for distilling, making a total of 109.

—Work was again began on the on the Cherrytree oil and gas well on Thursday last. We hope the drillers may have good luck in getting the tools out and the well drilled to the depth of 3,000 feet. *—Cherrytree Record.*

—John Bumbarger, the founder of Bumbarger, now known as DuBois, died there on Sunday, aged 73 years. He settled there in 1865 and produced the town out of the wilderness.

—Mrs. Kebler, the mother of John Kebler, formerly of this place, but now a resident of Kane, McKean county, died in Cincinnati on Sunday last and was buried in Indiana on Wednesday.

—Mr. Henry J. Hopple, of Barr township, who was badly hurt a few weeks ago by a log rolling on him, is again able to be about. He was in town on Monday, and although still feeling the effects of his injuries, will soon be himself again.

—A corps of railroad engineers run a line up the river from McGee's to this place last week. This makes the second line run during the past six months and looks as if Cherrytree might get a railroad in the near future. *—Cherrytree Record.*

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—A bill amending the Marriage License law will be introduced in the House, Harrisburg, by Representative Hall, of Mercer, permitting either one of the parties about to contract marriage to apply for and secure license on answering the necessary questions.

—Mr Otto Glasser, Carrolltown's tonsorial artist, has secured the services of Francis Fees, of this place, and we do not hesitate in saying that our young friend will give entire satisfaction to those who wish to have anything done in their line of business.

—The Pennsylvania Editorial Association endorsed a bill providing that papers containing county printing shall be filed with the State Librarian and the clerk of the county courts, and the latter, instead of the newspaper men shall make affidavit to its publication.

—During a drunken riot at Hecla, Westmoreland county, on Sunday morning, Mike Cudy, a miner, was struck in the shoulder with a coal pick by a Hungarian named Phillipi, and injured to such an extent that he will likely die.

—The *Catholic World* for February will contain a tribute to its late founder and editor, the Very Rev. Isaac T. Hecker. It is from the pen of the Rev. A. F. Hewit, and corrects some of the inaccuracies which have appeared in the newspaper accounts of Father Hecker's life.

—Jacob Stone, an experienced miner, was crushed to death in Grove Bros.' iron ore mine, near Grafton, Huntingdon county, Monday morning, by a mass of rock falling on him. He was about 50 years of age, and leaves a wife and four children. He was a reliable and industrious man.

—During the heavy gale and tornado that passed over this section of the country on Thursday night last, six empty box cars were blown from the tracks of the new Portage railroad siding, near Newry, and fell down over a forty foot bank and were wrecked.—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

—Mr. Emanuel Wentz, of Carroll township, paid our town a visit yesterday, and he reports that the prospects for the sale of coal land in Northern Cambria are increasing daily. Mr. W. has expressed himself that the farmers will do well by holding their lands as long as they possibly can.

—Russell D Gracy, a young married man of Huntingdon, who has for several years been employed as express messenger on the route between Huntingdon and Cumberland, has been arrested on the charge of robbing express packages committed to his care, the articles taken being principally ladies' wearing apparel.

—Mr. Adam Fees, who was one of the most accommodating hack drivers between this place and Carrolltown, has purchased a half interest in the Carrolltown livery stable. Mr. Fees is a young man who is always ready and willing to do what is right with those who feel disposed to patronize him. We wish him success in his undertaking.

—Charles Ward, while walking on the track near McGarvey's station on Monday evening, was struck by Eastern Express and sustained injuries that may result in his death. He was taken on the train that struck him to Altoona and taken to the City Hospital where he now lies with but little prospect for his recovery. The boy is an orphan and had been employed lately at the Arlington Hotel.

—David R. Longenecker, supposed to be one of the solid farmers of Morrison's Cove, the garden spot of the farming land in Bedford county, left his home on Sunday last at 6:00 A. M. for a neighbor's, telling his wife he would be back in an hour. He has not been heard of since. A note of $500 turned up Monday, which Longenecker had forged on a neighbor. It is supposed that there is a woman at the bottom of the case.

—The Chinese Village Company will appear at the Opera House on Wednesday, January 23, and give an interesting and instructive entertainment, illustrative of life in China. The proceeds are for the benefit of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, and we hope to see a crowed house. The entire company of Chinese will appear in their rich native costumes and the entertainment will be one that you cannot afford to miss. Admission 15 and 25 cents.

—Howard Burge, aged 22 years, whose home was in Altoona, met with an accident in the railroad yard at the lower shops in that city on last Saturday morning from the effects of which he died a few hours afterwards. He was standing on the tracks, signalling his engineer, when an engine which he failed to notice run him down, crushing his left leg off at the ankle and his right leg off above the knee. He had only commenced work as a brakeman about three hours before the accident.

—Just how the regular feasts days named in the calender move in the days when they occur, from year to year, is curious as well as interesting to note. Last year Shrove Tuesday occurred on the 14th of February; this year it comes on the 5th of March. This year Ash Wednesday, or Lent, occurs on the 6th of March; last year it fell on the 22th of February. Palm Sunday last year was March 25th; this year April 14. Easter this year, April 21st; last year, April 1st. Whit Sunday last year, was May 20th; this year it will occur June 9th.

—Rufus Martz, of Lilly, on Saturday night about eleven o'clock accidentally shot himself with a 32 calibre revolver, the ball entering his side and passing downward, lodged in the spinal column. He was taken to his home and medical aid summoned, but the wound was fatal and he died about six o'clock on Sunday morning. Mr. Martz had shot a couple of shots from the revolver, when something got wrong with its works ing and on his attempting to examine it was accidentally discharged with the above result. He was about twenty-five years of age, unmarried, and resided with his father, Henry Martz, who is an old resident of Lilly.

—On Monday afternoon Mr. Patrick Quinn, of Hemlock street went out to attend to some business, and a few moments later Mrs. Quinn went to see her next door neighbor who was sick. During her absence three children whom she left in the house, began lighting paper from the stove when the clothing of Patrick aged three years, caught on fire and his screams brought a neighboring man and his mother to the house, when they found the little fellow terribly burned about the breast and arm. Dr. Bradley was called to attend him, and done all he could for the little sufferer who lingered until 5 o'clock on Wednesday morning, when he died.—*Gallitzin Indicator.*

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., still continues to knock the bottom out of high prices for spot cash or trade as follows: Sugar, 6, 7, 8 and 9 cents per pound; teas, 35, 50 and 70 cents per pound; coffee, 15, 23 and 25 cents per pound; 5 boxes coffee essence, 10 cents; 5 papers baking soda, 10 cents; 5 boxes (1000) matches, 10 cents; 6 pieces good soap, 25 cents; 5 pounds oatmeal, 25 cents; 4 pounds barley, 25 cents; 3 pounds potash or lye, 25 cents; 2 brooms, 25 cents; 3 gal. lamp oil, 50 cents; 1 gal. best syrup, 50 cents; flour $1 25 per sack; salt, $1 25 per barrel. All other goods at equally low prices for spot cash or trade, yet we refuse no neighbor a short accommodation 30 or 60 days.

—The election of directors of Protection Mutual Fire Insurance company of Cambria county took place at their office in Ebensburg on Monday, January 14th, 1889, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M., resulting in the election of the following named persons: Geo. M. Reade, Henry J. Hopple, Henry Pritchard, Jno. J. Evans, Thos. Grimth, C. T. Roberts, H. Kinkead, Jno Lloyd, Jno. G. C. Bearer, Wm. J. Buck, Jno. C. Gates, Jno. A. Blair. At 3 o'clock, P. M. of same day a meeting for organization and other business was held and the following officers were duly elected to serve for ensuing year: Geo. M. Reade, the former president, declining to serve for another year, H. Kinkead was elected to fill the position; for Vice President, Jno. A. Blair; Secretary and Treasurer, T. W. Dick; Executive committee, Jno. Lloyd, Jno. J. Evans, and C. T. Roberts; Agents, Geo. A. Kinkead, Ebensburg; I. E. Roberts, Johnstown. An assessment of four per cent. on premium notes in force was ordered.

—At the annual meeting of the State Editorial Association at Harrisburg on Wednesday T. W. Jones, of the Harrisburg *Telegram*, was elected President: R. H. Thomas, Mechanicsburg, Secretary and Treasurer, and J. B. Fisher, Waynesboro, Corresponding Secretary. The selection of an objective point for next summer's jaunt of the Association was left to the Executive Committe with the understanding that a seashore resort be chosen. The President was instructed to appoint delegates to the meeting of the International Editorial Association to be held at Detroit next fall.

—The body of Samuel C. Seibert, until a few days ago paying teller of the Union Trust company, Philadelphia, was taken from the Delaware river Saturday night. Seibert a few days ago resigned, and had told the people at the boarding-house he was going to Minnesota. Saturday he for some reason boarded the steamer Camerata and the next moment was overboard. He was from Huntingdon. Seibert had had trouble with his bondsmen, who wanted to be relieved. He was removed from his post as paying teller on account of some difficulty about a draft. His predecessor in office was a defaulter. Seibert's love for drink was his worst enemy. On his body were letters from his mother and sister urging him to write.

—The barn of Albert Walters in Summerhill township, about one mile north-east of Wilmore, was entirely destroyed by fire on Friday evening about seven o'clock. Mr. Walters was at the barn feeding when the lantern which he carried exploded, setting fire to the hay in the mow. The flames spread in an instant and Mr. Walters seeing that there was no hope of saving the barn hurried to the stables below and succeeded in getting out his horses, but so rapidly did the flames spread that he was unable to save anything else. The barn was a new one, built about a year ago, and contained a large amount of feed, harness and farming implements. Three cows were burned, and a new reaping and binding machine. Mr. Walters' loss is estimated at $25,000.

—"One who has tried it," writes to the New York *World* giving the following simple remedy for catarrh: "Many persons in this climate afflicted with catarrh and bronchitis have not the money to pay a physician. Let them try this simple, harmless home treatment and, if faithfully followed, it will afford relief or effectual cure. Take a common pitcher holding two quarts or more, heat it thoroughly and fill it three-quarter full with steaming, boiling water; add instantly a teaspoonful of oil of tar; then inhale the steam through the nostrils and exhale through the mouth; put the nose well into the mouth or the pitcher and take a deep, full inhalation, letting the air pass out through a very small opening of the lips. Continue this ten or twenty minutes at a time two or three times daily. Drink a cup full of hot water after each treatment; also a quarter or half hour before breakfast."

Hemlock Items

HEMLOCK, Jan. 15, 1889.

ED. FREEMAN:—Hoping after a long absence you may find room in the columns of your paper for a few items from the little town of Lilly which may be of some benefit to the readers of your paper.

Col. Dick White, Post G. A. R. contemplates having a camp fire on the 31st of January in Thompson's Hall in this place.

The Standard company's coal mines here were idle all of last week—a lack of orders caused the shut down.

John A. Leap, superintendant for E. W. Mentzer, had the misfortune of having several teeth knocked out by being struck with a brake stick.

It looks as if there would be a disolution of the Lilly Soap Manufacturing company in the near future.

Thos. Nosi, who resides on the Philip Warner farm, two miles distant from here, we are sorry to say buried one of his children, a girl aged about ten years, who died from that dread disease diphtheria on Sunday. He has one or two others down with the same disease, but they are recovering.

Our little town was thrown into intense excitement over the accidental death of Rufus Martz by the discharge of a revolver. On Saturday night about eleven o'clock he with a companion was walking along Main street when he thought to try a new revolver which he had lately purchased, and after firing two shots something became wrong with the weapon, and, while trying to repair it, was discharged, the ball taking effect in the abdomen, from which he died about five o'clock Sunday morning after receiving the last rights of the Catholic faith. "Rufe," as he was generally known, had a generous heart, was kind to his parents and would in all cases help the needy or anyone who had met with misfortune. His funeral was one of the largest ever known here. His remains were taken to St. Bridget's church where a High Mass of requium was said for the repose of his soul. He was a member of the K. of L. of this place, they turning out as a token of regard to the number of about two hundred.

R. J. Hughes, of the Standard Coal company, is paying to-day—chalk one up for Dick.

Our worthy friend and veterinary surgeon had the misfortune to cut the main artery in his wrist on Friday last. He is getting along allright, but was very weak for a short time from the loss of blood, or from an emetic which he took to kill the pain. X.

Items from Carrolltown.

CARROLLTOWN, PA., Jan. 17th, 1889.

ED. FREEMAN:—Mr. Vincent Stoltz, of this place, is now soliciting for a Pittsburg electric light firm. Our citizens have put their names down for a large number of lights, and Ebensburg will be worked up later on. If the required number is subscribed, the company will begin work at once. The plant will likely be in Carrolltown, as it is located between Ebensburg and Hastings. The latter place will also be worked up in due time. The company offers low terms.

A young son of Hon. J. J. Thomas, of Carroll township, while recently going on a visit to Mr. Charles Dunlap, a neighboring farmer, was attacked by the latter's dog, thrown down and bruised and bitten. If it had not been for Mr. Dunlap's children appearing on the scene and beating the dog off, the boy would doubtless have been torn up and probably killed.

Mr. W. J. Ward, of your town, is visiting here and circulating among his many riends.

Mrs. William Stevens, of Carroll township, daughter of Mr. H. C. Kirkpatrick, departed this life on Sunday morning last, after a lingering illness with consumption, aged about 29 years. Deceased was respected and loved by a large number of friends and acquaintances. The remains were interred in St. Benedict's cemetery, this place, on Tuesday.

The Carrolltown Ameteurs will give an entertainment in Sharbaugh's Hall on Saturday evening of next week. The members of the company have thoroughly practiced their several parts in the play "Last Legs," and will undoubtedly give satisfaction to the audience. Mr. Thos. Sharbaugh, formerly of your town, will take an active part in the play. Carrolltown will turn out en *masse*, and i learn quite a number of Ebensburg people have expressed their determination to be present.

Prothonotary H. A. Shoemaker was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. Adam Fees, the Ebensburg and Carrolltown hackman, has purchased the interest of Mr. Joseph Wirtner in the livery business here. TEET.

Reade Township Items.

READE TOWNSHIP, Jan. 16, 1889.

DEAR FREEMAN:—The "storm king" of the year reserved a part of his fury for this section. Last Wednesday will long live in the remembrance of our people. About two o'clock in the afternoon the foreboding of the storm appeared, in a veiled heaven, with clouds so dark as to obscure almost everything. Then the earth was lighted up and a terrible gale of wind accompanied by a heavy rain swept over the neighborhood. The angry blasts had a telling effect. The storm like a liberated lion, went howling through the forests, twisting giant trees out of root, forcing off decayed branches, till the woods became as dangerous as a hail storm of leaden bullets. Fences were scattered promiscuously, buildings thrown down and many accidents reported. Forty trees blown across the telegraph wires between Glasgow and Berwinsdale alone. The amount of damage is very great.

Lewis, a little boy of Mr. Jas. Hollen, of Glasgow, has nearly recovered from the effects of a severe cold.

A little ten-year old girl of Isaac Edmiston, who lives in a lonely part of this township, one and a half mile from Lloydsville, was accidently shot on last Thursday by her little brother, who is a couple of years older. The little boy was handling the revolver which he thought was not loaded, when the only loaded chamber was discharged. The bullet, a thirty-two calibre, taking effect in the left shoulder and passing through, lodged under the breast bone. Dr. Rutherauff, of Mountain Dale, was summoned and made an attempt to extract the ball, but without success. At present writing the child still lives, but her recovery seems rather doubtful.

Mr. Geo. W. Troxell, of Roseland, is erecting a substantial carriage and wagon shop on his premises.

Mrs. Henry Hon, of Roseland, is on the invalid list.

Rev W. A. Baier and wife, who have been in Clearfield county for the past few months, where the reverend gentleman has been conducting revival meetings, have again returned to their home at Glasgow. We were sorry to learn that Mr. Baier, while away met with a painful injury to his shoulder and arm, the result of a fall down a pair of cellar steps, which he, in his haste to get a past to an inviting Christmas dinner, being carried away by the enthusiasm of the occasion, and walking deliberately, (as the wicked do into a snare) the reverend walked right down into the cellar "on a hop, step and a jump," and before he knew anything he landed at the bottom. He concluded that was a dark, cheerless and uninviting pace to dine in, so he hustled himself quickly out of that, and came up; and afterall, made a "good hand" at masticating the gobbler. We sympathize with him in his affliction, but now, as he is allright again, the thought almost provokes a smile to think how sometimes we poor mortals in attempting to reach high stations of honor are often hurled down the ladder of fame into utter darkness as was the subject of our notice.

The last session of the Cambria County Teachers Institute was attended by all our teachers. They all speak very highly of it, and are unanimous in pronouncing it the *best* ever held in the county. Much honor is due to Prof. Leech for making it a success.

D. E. Hollen, of Mountain Dale, is conducting a night school at New Germany, this township.

Miss Myrtie Mulhollum received on last Friday evening the highest tokens of respect from her many young friends, who tendered her a grand surprise ovation. Miss Myrtie, who lives near Roselands, and and wears the fresh blushes of "sweet sixteen" claims she was not badly surprised, but on the contrary was fully aware of the well laid scheme of her young friends to surprise her.

The next session of the Reade township local institute will be held at Shirley, instead of Glasgow as previously announced.

We are now enjoying very fine weather.

The "No. 2" school was highly favored on last Friday afternoon by visits from Messrs. S. W. Turner and Christian Mulhollum, two of Reade township's best citizens; hnt to cap the climax "Aunt Susie" Turner came with her husband, Mr. S. W., and the teacher and school were perfectly delighted with her and their visits. R.

Special Excursion to Wasnington via Pennsylvania Railroad.

In order that the residents of this section may enjoy the opportunity of visiting Washington, The Pennsylvania Railroad company will run a special excursion to that city on Thursday, January 24th. The National Capital is one of the most interesting cities in the Union. It is esteemed by many the most beautiful city in America, and the fact that it is the seat of government and the location of the handsomest pubic buildings in the land, makes it interesting to every citizen.

Both branches of Congress are now in daily session, and in fact every branch of the public service may be seen in the actual work of conducting the government. The public buildings, embracing the Capitol, White House, Treasury, State, War, and Navy Departments, the great Smithsonian Institution, the National Museum, are open to the public every day, and offer a field for interest and study that cannot be excelled anywhere. The great Washington Monument, the highest memorial shaft in the world, is in itself worth a trip to see.

The rates are unusually low, and the limitation of the tickets ample for most pleasurable visit.

Excursion tickets good for ten days, admitting of a stop-over in Baltimore within the limit, either going or returning, will be sold from Pittsburg at $9.00, and at correspondingly low rates from other stations in Western Pennsylvania. The tickets will be good for use on any regular train of the date above named, except limited express trains; and in addition to the regular service a special train of parlor cars and day coaches will leave Pittsburg at 8.00 A. M. and run through to Washington, stopping at principal stations. The return coupons will be valid for passage on any regular train, except the New York and Chicago Limited Express.

Bear Story.

The Renova *News* comes to the front with the most thrilling bear story of the season. Two Philadelphians who are sojourning at Renova started out last Saturday morning to hunt bear. After traveling seven or eight miles they struck bruin's trail, which they followed up until the game was overtaken, when both men discharged their guns at the beast, but unfortunately missed their mark. Then the fun began and bruin hunted the men. They ran as fast as their legs could carry them with the bear in close pursuit. The hunters finally concluded to seek safety in climbing a tree, but the bear decided to climb the same tree. Aaccording to the *News* the men each had a flask of whisky in their pockets which they poured into the bear's throat, making the brute drunk and while he was in this condition they decended and made their escape.

I Have

Been a sufferer from catarrh for the past eight years. Having tried a number of remedies advertised as "sure cures" without obtaining any relief, I had resolved never to take any other patent medicines, when a friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm. I did so with great reluctance, but can now testify with pleasure that after using it for six weeks I believe myself cured. It is a most agreeable remedy—an invaluable Balm.—Joseph Stewart, 524 Grand Av., Brooklyn.

Hastings Clippings.

HASTINGS, Jan. 16, 1889.

EDITOR FREEMAN.—Mr. Leonard Hartman has moved into his new hotel.

We observe that Mr. Isidore Binder, our postmaster, has received a full line of stoves, tinware, and all kind of goods pretaining to a first class hardware store.

J. J. Hauk & Bro. has just received one hundred barrels of flour, which is one of the largest bills of flour ever shipped to Northern Cambria.

P. P. Miller, proprietor of the Plattville hotel, has moved to town.

John Westover is smiling. It's a boy.

The Hastings *Herald* will issue its first copy in about two weeks.

The new hotel of Andrew Lantzy is now under roof and will be completed by the first of March.

Messrs. Thomas and F. X. Ott and John Hahn, all of St. Boniface, visited Punxsutawney last week and report a good time.

SLICK.

A Miner's Rich Find.

The story comes from Eiddlesburg, Bedford county, says the Huntingdon *Local News*, that a miner named Jas. Nole made a rich discovery on Friday. He is employed in the Elmira mine on Six Mile Run, operated by Maher & Bumgardner, and while digging, his pick went through the wall of the room in which he was working; continuing to dig at the same spot he made an opening into a mine that had been abandoned a short time before the late war. He made a survey of the mine and discovered a rusty quart can that was sticking in a recess in the wall. He took hold of it, and finding it heavier than he thought, he opened it with no little anxiety, when there was revealed to his astonished gaze five silver dollars somewhat tarnished lying on the top, and below these were a quantity of gold coins, the exact amount of which he refuses to make known, saying that he has not counted them. He permitted some of his fellow-workmen to feel the weight of the can and to see the contents, and they estimate the value of the find to be about $2,000. Nole has labored industriously as a miner for a number of years, and the treasure has fallen into worthy hands, as he is a poor man with a large family. No one knows who the money belonged to, but it is supposed it was hidden in the mine by some miner during the war, and that he has died.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, Jan. 16th, 1889:

F. J. Koons and Elizabeth Riley, Gallitzin borough.

Joseph McCann, Washington township and Maggie Galligan, Gallitzin borough.

John J. Wardenski and Martina Burkhart, Gallitzin.

John Chemelepks and Annie Downey, Gallitzin borough.

Daniel Coyle, Johnstown and Annie Hill, Coopersdale borough

Henry A. Clevenger, Conemaugh borough and Julia E. Faith, New Florence, Westmoreland county.

Henry W. Eckenrode, Gallitzin and Mary C. Eckenrode, Allegheny township.

Charles L. Ray Conemaugh and Jessie May Leightner, Millville borough.

David F. Warfel, East Conemaugh and Ellie Mover, Conemaugh township.

Lewis David Shoffner, Paint Top, Somerset county and Carrie Jane Weaver, Richland township

George M. Waltz, Chest township and Mary Ann Shell, Elder township.

William Porter and Matilda Kern, Susquehanna township

Henry J. Raab and Lizzie Schatz, Johnstown.

DIED.

STEVENS—Died at her home in Carroll township on Saturday, January 13th, 1889, Mrs. Amanda Stevens, wife of William Stevens, aged about 30 years.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E James, Ebensburg, and W. W McAteer, Loretto.

Orphans' Court Sale
—OF—
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pa., to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises on

SATURDAY, DEC. 9th, '89,

AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M.

the following described real estate, viz:

All that certain piece or lot of ground situate in Gallitzin borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz:

Beginning at a post on township road leading from Gallitzin to Mountin road and line of township road leading to Dawson's mill, thence south 85¼ degrees west 19 feet to a post on line of land of Kittanning Coal company, thence north 7¼ and ½ degrees west 81 feet to a post along land of Kittanning Coal company, thence south 85¼ degrees east 79 feet to a post on township road the place of beginning, along township road on the south, containing 750 square feet, having thereon erected a low-storied plank house.

TERMS OF SALE:—

Ten per cent. when the property is sold, balance of one-third at confirmation of sale, one-third in six months, and the remainder in one year after confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest, and to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

DANIEL HENRY,
Adm'r of Ellen Harvey, dec'd.

Summit, Jan. 18, 1889.—3t.

STATEMENT.

Thirty-second annual statement of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance company of Cambria county for year ending December 31, 1888.

Amount insured Dec. 31, 1887		$1 720 855 00
Amount insured during ye		417 713 00
		$2 198 268 00
Deduct amount expired during year	$305 206 00	
Deduct amount surrendered and can-celed	53 062 00	
		$419 599 00
Amount insured Dec. 31, 1888		$1 778 569 00
Prem. notes in force, Dec. 31, 1887		$162 346 00
Prem. notes taken during year		46 225 00
		$208 571 00
Deduct amount expired during year	$32 924 00	
Deduct amount surrendered and can-celed	6 160 00	
Amount prem. notes in force, Dec. 31, 1888		$169 487 00
Number policies issued during year		388
Number in force Dec. 31, 1888		1801
CASH ACCOUNTS—RECEIPTS.		
Amount on hand at last settlement		$ 758 64
Cash for new insurance		1 502 00
		$2 260 64
EXPENDITURES—LOSSES PAID.		
Jno. Baker		$ 16 50
Fred Krasner		13 50
Lawrence Schroth		925 00
Julia Binder, exrx		160 00
OTHER EXPENSES.		
Secretary's fees		191 00
Treasurer's salary		80 00
Rent		4 00
Agents' commission		291 00
Press, returned policies canceled		82 31
Printing, postage, stationery, etc		115 40
Compensation executive committee		45 00
		$1 809 71
Balance		$450 33
LIABILITIES.		
Loss unpaid, Philip Pritsch		$600

January 12th, 1889, the forgoing report audited, found correct and approved.

JOHN LLOYD,
JNO. EVANS,
C. T. ROBERTS, } Executive Committee.

Jan. 18, 1889.—3t.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber residing in Carroll township, Cambria county, will sell at private sale the farm on which he resides four miles east of Carrolltown on the road leading from Carrolltown to Loretto, containing 140 acres, about 100 acres of which are cleared, having thereon a two-story plank house and frame barn. A fine orchard is on the premises and the farm is in a good state of cultivation and is well watered. For terms apply to the subscriber on the premises.

JOHN HOGUE.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.

500 farms, 20 to 10,000 acres at $2 to $25 per acre. Good markets. Healthy. Climate. Favorable. Prospects. Write for descriptive catalogue containing MAP. Free. REAL ESTATE AGENCY, Petersburg, Va.

FOR SALE.—

House and lot in Ebensburg, Pa. A never failing spring, stable and outbuilding on premises. Inquire at E. Dufton & Son, hardware store.

Ebensburg, Oct. 12, 1888.

ELECTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the annual election for directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance company of Cambria county will be held at the office of the secretary in Ebensburg on Monday, January 14th, 1889, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Dec. 14, 1888.

STRAY BULL.—Strayed away from the subscriber residing in Cambria township on or about the 18th or 20th of November last, a dark red bull about 18 months old with white star on forehead and white on point of tail. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by the subscriber. PATRICK FARREN.

Cambria Twp., Dec. 21, 1888.

WHO WOULD BE WITHOUT A HOME—The Beech Grove Coal and Coke company, located at Gallitzin, Pa., offer to sell seven hundred (700) Lots on the sunny side of Tunnel Hill, not more than four hundred yards from churches and school houses. As there will be pure water running through this district in less than a year, and the Lots are located in the midst of a prosperous section the investment cannot fail to be profitable. We will sell these Lots on monthly payments so that all who wish may have a home. All communications should be addressed to THOMAS BRADLEY,

Gallitzin, Pa.

Dec. 14, 1888.—3m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas, letters of administration on the estate of Jesse McGough, late of Portage township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay and those having claims against the same will present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH McGOUGH,
Adm'r of Jesse McGough, dec'd.

Portage township, Nov. 30, 1888.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the Mansion House, in the borough of Ashville, Cambria county, on

SATURDAY, JAN. 26, '89,

AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.

the following described property, to wit:

No. 1. A certain piece or parcel of land, situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Charles Gill, Michael Connour, George Crook, Jacob Dietrick and others; containing 56 acres more or less.

No. 2. All the coal and other minerals lying, being, in, upon and under certain piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, aforesaid; adjoining lands of Charles Gill, Anthony Gill, Michael Connour and others; containing 43 acres more or less.

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, the balance of the one-third on confirmation thereof, and the balance in two equal annual payments thereof with interest, deferred payments to be secured by judgment notes of the purchasers.

JAMES F. MYERS,
Assignee of Samuel Gill.

Ashville, Pa., Jan. 4, 1889.

STATE of Pennsylvania, County of Cambria.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Elizabeth Dunn, Longwood county, Meath, Ireland; Robert Dunn, and Michael Dunn, Longwood, county, Meath, Ireland; Matthew Dunn, Altoona, Blair county, Pa; Mary Dunn, Longwood county, Meath, Ireland; Bessie Dunn, Greensburg, Pa.; Ed. L. Dunn, Annie Dunn, Greensburg, Pa.; Kate Parrish, Pittsburg, Pa.; John S. Parrish, Pittsburg, Pa.; Agnes Dunn, Pittsburg, Pa.: Daniel, Maggie, Peter, James and John Dunn, Altoona, Pa., Peter, James and John being minors.

GREETING: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court at Ebensburg in and for said county on the first Monday of March next, then and there to show cause, if any you have, why the Court should not decree specific performance of contract between Patrick Dunn, deceased, and Matthew Dunn for certain tract or lot or lot of land situated in the borough of Oscola, Clearfield county, Pa.

JOS. A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Dec. 14, 1888.

Shoemaker—Is not this the 5th time I have half-soled these boots?

Customer—Yes! Since I have used WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING my boots wear longer than before and are always bright and clean.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Is the Blacking for Men, Women and Children.

The RICHEST BLACK POLISH. Making Leather Waterproof and Durable. No Brush. A Shine Lasts a Week. Can be washed with water, same as Oilcloth. The Finest Dressing for Harness.

Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, and retailers generally.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

1794. 1889.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 27, 1882.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. Clean towels a specialty.

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For Everybody.

Do you know that for one dollar you can buy one full quart of pure

Eight-Year Old Export Guckenheimer Whiskey

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—OF—
JOSEPH FLEMING,
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A whiskey that has stood the test and has met with such continued success and popularity that it is now conceded by everybody to be the purest and finest whisky that can be obtained at any price. We know that it merits the thousands of flattering comments we are continually receiving. We know the care we have given it to merit these comments. We know it has the age we advertise. There is hardly a mail that does not bring us kind words regarding our pure old Export Whisky.

Our prices remain as heretofore: One full quart $1.00, or six for $5.00.

Old export or California wines. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Securely and neatly packed and expressed or shipped according to directions. Address

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84 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Jan. 4, 1889.—1yr.

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The oldest and best Institution for obtaining a Business Education. We have successfully prepared thousands of young men for the active duties of life. For Circulars address,

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When you want printers printed call at this office.

The Tail End of Old 1888
AND
The Beginning of 1889

will be made memorable by WOOLF, SON & THOMAS for low prices. Our Overcoat Department is teeming with Bargains. Words and figures c

Scientific Scraps.

It is the overworked boiler that causes many accidents.

Smallpox and scarlet fever rise as the temperature falls, and fall after the temperature rises in the spring.

They have discovered a new way of making a bonfire at Virginia City, Nev. Bricks are soaked in kerosene for two days, after which they will burn brightly for more than an hour.

Several recent explosions are traceable to the fact that the fireman's eyes were not good enough for him to really be able to see the state of the guage, though he thought he could report on it perfectly.

The length of the tubes employed in the pneumatic postal dispatch in Berlin is about 30 miles. The number of letters, card and local telegrams forwarded by this system in 1887 was 934 000. The cost of construction has been $750,000.

As the best method water-proofing soldiers' clothing, the Belgian government has adopted dipping the goods in acetate of alumina and then drying in the air. The clothing is not injured, and is said to offer no obstacle to perspiration after treatment.

Professor Langley finds that a very faint light may be perceived in about half a second while an ordinary bright light requires only about half that interval, and that the same amount of energy may produce at least 100,000 times the visual affect in one color that it does in an other.

The lightning-flash is generally supposed to have a duration of much less than the one-one-hundred thousandth part of a second, but Travvelet has obtained photographic results which indicate that it may last several seconds. On a slow-moving plate a flash was impressed as a broad ribbon-shaped band.

Gum on trees of any character is but the waste cells of the trees, given a discharge upon the surface by the power that constructs a tree. When the substance is very mobile or thin it is an oil, when it is a resin. There are all conditions of the substance from an oil to a resin.

The relation between cold weather and carious diseases has lately been elaborately studied and discussed by Dr. Henry B. Baker, Secretary of the Michigan State Board of Health. His results, published in Science, show that diphtheria, scarlet fever and smallpox are largely controlled by meteorological conditions. Dr. Baker finds that diphtheria is most frequent in autumn and winter, accompanying somewhat in its rise and fall by seasons and by months, the fall and rise of the temperature and the rise and fall of wind velocity.

Comparatively little attention was given by the medical profession to the treatment of sprains till in 1870 or 1871 when Sir James Paget urged the investigations of the subject and the institution of scientific methods in the matter. Dr. Wharton Hood afterward published in the "Lancet" an account of the methods followed by the professional bone setters of the public, which, with some blunders, were attended with considerable success. A full treatise on the subject has recently published in London by Dr. G. W. Mansell Moulin. This author recommends a treatment chiefly hydropathic, with the avoidance of such lotions and liniments as arnica and thus toxicodendron; an accurately measured rest, followed by moderate and careful movements, and suitably adapted massage.

Intelligence of Young Animals.

There is one characteristic implied in Prof. Vogt's argument which seems to bear more favorably to his thesis. It is that the young ape, the orang or chimpanzee, for example, is more intelligent than the adult. This, we might say, is because it is descended from a more intelligent ancester than recent apes. But greater intelligence is a rule with all young animals, well, if we take the circumstances into account, as with man. The brain is at that period larger in proportion to the body; it is in some sense virgin, more impressionable; it grows excessively, and asks only to absorb, to work, to turn the blood it receives to account. What is more marvelous than the way our children learn to talk, read, and write? Would we adults be capable of the amount of rapid memorizing which the mass of words and ideas inculcated into them at that age exacts? Young Australians are equal to Europeans in the schools, and retain languages with extraordinary facility; but, as age comes on, their savage nature reappears, they take off their clothes, they join their like again, and they manifest no more intelligence then if they had never been among the whites. If at our age we appear so capacious, intellectually speaking, it is because we have been accumulating for many years; because we reason in great part by habit, automatically; because we are incessantly excited by the struggle for existence, by the society of our likes, and by the use of language which apes do not possess. M. Vogt's last argument, that the young ape is more humane than the adult ape, does not, therefore, convince me.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

THE way to make yourself pleasing to show them those small courtesies in which there is no parade, whose voice is still to tease, and which manifest themselves by tender and affectionate looks, and little acts of attention and kindness, giving others the preference in every little enjoyment at the table, in the field, walking, sitting, and standing.

LEARN to say no to yourself.

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GIVES GOOD APPETITE STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

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The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years.

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--1889--

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12 Pages Each Week—84 Columns of Reading Matter,

Is the largest Democratic Weekly in the Union; and the aim of the publishers is to make it a welcome instructive and entertaining visitor at the family fireside. In addition to a choice variety of literary and miscellaneous matter, THE WEEKLY POST will publish during the year a number of SERIAL TALES by the BEST AMERICAN and FOREIGN NOVELISTS. In book form each of these meritorious works would cost more than the yearly subscription.

Bret Harte's latest serial story, "Crissy," will commence publication in THE POST early next month. It will run for about 10 weeks, and will be immediately followed by another either by Rider Haggard, or some novelist of equal reputation. The fiction department of THE POST will be one of its most interesting and attractive features.

The cattle, produce and grain markets, especially prepared for the weekly edition, will be full and reliable. The news departments will be complete, giving each week the world's history for the week. Able correspondents at Washington, Harrisburg, New York and other important points at home and abroad, will contribute graphic letters on men and events. And, finally, in its political expressions, THE WEEKLY POST will be as it always has been, a thorough-going, unflinching and aggressive Democratic journal. It will bear its part in the great battle of Tariff Reform and Tax Reduction, until a glorious triumph crowns the cause of the people.

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The MOST POWERFUL HEATER in the Market.
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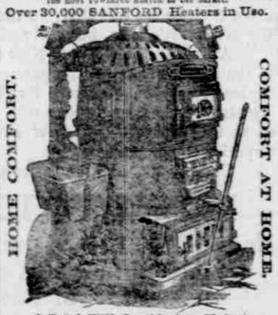

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If you take it at once you will always do so.

THE PITTSBURG TIMES is certainly the cheapest, as it is one of the best papers published in the United States. Address,

THE TIMES,
Pittsburg, Penn'a.

Food for Thought.

Peevishness covers with its dark fog even the most distant horizon.

R generation is not a scheme of mortal tinkering and ethical cobbling.

Court the fresh air day and night. Oh, if you knew what was in the air!

Fret makes a young man act like an old one, and an old man act like a young one.

The thief who finds no opportunity to steal, considers himself an honest man.

There is no power on earth or in heaven that can undo what has once been done.

A reputation for happiness needs as much watching as a reputation for honesty.

God denies his children nothing but with a design to give them something better.

Whichever of us has done what is best and noblest for all time, he is the superior.

To lie about a man never hurts him, but to tell the truth about him sometimes does.

The secrets of much success in this world are cash, confidence, cheerfulness and constancy.

A world is waiting for every man to help on its salvation by making his own life a victory, not a defeat.

The more God empties your hands of other work, the more you may know he has special work to give them.

We dote upon this world as if it were never to have an end; and we neglect the next as if it were never to have a beginning.

Next to moral weakness, a fear of the difficulties to be met with is, undoubtedly, the most unfortunate mental trait of any young person.

There is no protection against slander. Let us pay no attention to these prattlers; let us try to live in innocense and allow the world to talk.

Nothing, indeed, but the possession of some power can with any certainty discover what, at bottom, is the true chatacter of any man.

Frown down all tricks, all cunning, all those winding and crooked courses in business. Take an honorable stand and boldly maintain it.

We need each others forbearances as well as encouragement in order to do our best. We do not all see alike; we cannot work in the same way.

Some people are never content with their lot. Clouds and darkness are over their heads. To them every incident, is an accident, and every accident a calamity.

Science is a first rate piece of furniture for a man's upper chamber, if he has common sense on the ground floor. But if a man hasn't got plenty of good common sense, the more science he has he worse for his patient.

If any human law shall show or require us to commit crime, we are bound to transgress that human law, or else we must offend against both the natural and divine.

A good book and a good woman are excellent things for those who know how justly to appreciate their value. There are men, however, who judge of both from the beauty of their covering.

It is quite easy to perform out duties when they are pleasant, and imply no self-sacrifice: the test of principle is to perform them with equal readiness when they are onerous and disagreeable

Home is not a name, nor a form, nor a routine. It is a spirit, a presence, a principle. Material and method will not and cannot make it. It must get its light and sweetness from those who inhabit it.

The teacher must show his appreciation of a child's common sense as well as of his knowledge of the lessons. Sometimes the dull pupil has a better everyday judgment than the scholar who never fails in lessons, and will make an abler man.

Scholars are men of peace; they bear no arms, but their tongues are sharper than Actin's sword, their pens carry further, and give a louder report than thunder. I had rather stand in the shock of the ballsk than in the fury of a merciless pen.

The class of men that disturb and disorder and distress the world are not those born and nurtured amid the hallowed influences of Christian homes, but rather those whose early life has been a scene of trouble and vexation, who have started wrong in the pilgrimage, and whose course is one of disaster to themselves and trouble to those around them.

A New Use for Lemons.

If you ever use lemons, and have a portion of one left over, be sure you do not throw it away. You should always have them in the house, as you can use them for flavoring, but of what use are pieces?

Just this. The next time you think you have done with a lemon just dip it in salt and rub your copper kettle or stewpan with it. You will be surprised to find what a brilliant surface you will obtain if you rub the article instantly with a dry soft cloth. You can polish all brass work by the same means, every stain disappearing as if by magic. A mouldy lemon put into a dirty saucepan half full of water and boiled for an hour cleanses the utensil amazingly and removes any odor such as fish or onions. Try and see if I am not right.

THE "chestnut," as a slang phrase, is done with frost-bitten, quite, and an equally meaningless word has been substituted. It is "dusty." Do you admire a stylish toilet to a dainty dish, you are privileged to say: "There is nothing 'dusty' about that." On the whole, when one takes time to consider, there is more sense in "dusty" than in most fashionable slang. A dusty object suggests one whose freshness is despoiled. Just how the "chestnut" was ever significant no one has yet clearly defined.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

If You Are Sick

With Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Blood Humors, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Female Troubles, Fever and Ague, Sleeplessness, Partial Paralysis, or Nervous Prostration, use Paine's Celery Compound and be cured. In each of these the cause is mental or physical overwork, anxiety, exposure or malaria, the effect of which is to weaken the nervous system, resulting in one of these diseases. Remove the cause with that great Nerve Tonic, and the result will disappear.

Paine's Celery Compound

JAS. L. BOWEN, Springfield, Mass., writes:—"Paine's Celery Compound cannot be excelled as a Nerve Tonic. In my case a single bottle wrought a great change. My nervousness entirely disappeared, and with it the resulting affection of the stomach, heart and liver, and the whole tone of the system was wonderfully invigorated. I tell my friends, if sick as I have been, Paine's Celery Compound

Will Cure You!

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

For the Aged, Nervous, Debilitated.

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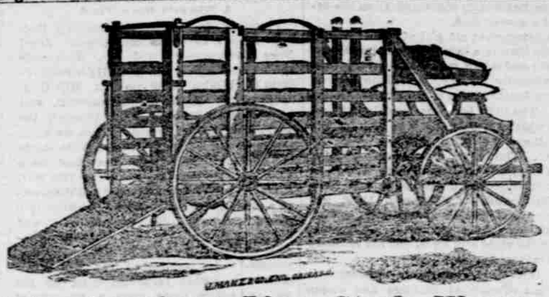

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No danger to the animal you are conveying, or to your horses. The animal does not get heated up, but is ready to kill as soon as it reaches the slaughter-house, and your meat is sound and healthy when it is brought to the block.

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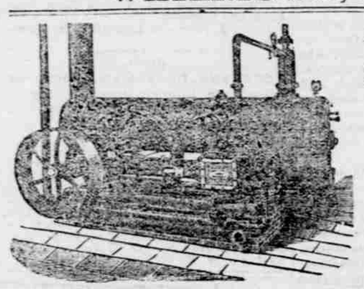

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REFRIGERATORS

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which are free from absorption, corrosion, and any formation of poisonous oxides, and are THOROUGHLY SANITARY, economical of ice, and produce low temperatures?

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Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.

V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE

For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure Guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia. Al druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5.

March 16, 1888.-ly.

"This is the Boot for ME!"

DON'T BUY YOUR Rubber Boots until you have seen the "COLCHESTER" with Sole leather Heel. This is the best fitting and MOST DURABLE BOOT in the market. Made of the best PURE GUM Stock. The Sole leather Heel saves Money to the Wearer.

DON'T BUY YOUR ARCTICS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE COLCHESTER ARCTIC

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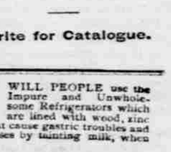
KEPT HERE BY BEST STORES AT WHOLESALE BY

H. CHILDS & Co.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

Dec. 14, 1888.—4m.

KENTUCKY MULES.



The only firm in Penn'a who make a specialty of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four foot to the large mule weighing 1400 lbs., are D. Arnheim & Co., 52 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables.

Correspondence solicited.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

Individuality of the Horse.

One thing curious and interesting about the horse is its individuality. This is a characteristic common to all animals, undoubtedly to a greater or less degree, but surpassingly so, we think, in the case of a horse. How this characteristic varies in horses is well known by anyone who has ever intelligently drawn a rein over a good roadster. The individuality of horses varies as much as that of men. Every one has a different mental as well as physical make up. Some horses seem to possess brains, to have some sense, are quick to understand and obey the least sign, motion or word of their master. Some men drive and use horses for years and yet never realize that they know anything, or that there is any more difference between them than there is between so many barrels or saw logs. Other men who handle horses a great deal, who buy and sell frequently and study much their different characteristics, will tell you how wonderful horses are, how much they will sometimes teach even their drivers. Between a nervous, sensitive, intelligent horse and his considerate owner how large a union of fellowship and sympathy exists. In the stable, on the road, if overtaken by an accident, the cool, sensible man is sure to have a quick sympathy from his faithful horse. He trusts his master as his master trust him. If the master is quiet the horse will be equally so, knowihg that everything is safe. If the master blusters or becomes anxious or exhibits fear, the horse knows it at once and becomes restive likewise. Oh, that men only knew that horses know much more than they give them credit for, and that they would use them more humanely than they do now. Horses are not brutes—they are noble, intelligent, sensible creatures, the most useful animal servant whhich Divine goodness has given to man.

Who Is Nellie Bly?

The following extract from an interview with Mrs. Gen. Grant by Nellie Bly, printer in the N. Y. World, October 28th, will show who Nellie Bly is:

"I was somewhat nervous about my visit to Mrs. Grant. I only knew her as the wife of the famous general; the successful hostess for eight years in the White House; the woman who had, in making a tour of the world, been received as a queen in every civilized land. Would any one wonder, then at my apprehension, when women of so much meaner light so often try to parry all attempts at approach? But I was wrong.

"My son tells me," Mrs. Grant said, with a pleasant laugh, after greetings had been exchanged drawing me by the the hand to a chair and seated herself on a lounge most cordially near, "that Nellie Bly is a little scamp."

"On, no no," I broke in, but holding her finger up playfully, she continued:

"That, not being content with exposing the Blackwell's Island Insane Asylum—yes, and benefiting it wondrously—and exposing Phelps, the great Albany lobbyist, she needs must go to Central Park and allow herself to be "mashed, and then tell all about it in the newspapers, so that now none of the men dare wink at a girl while out driving, lest she be Nellie Bly."

"Why, that's a shame," I repled, and we both laughed, I fear not altogether in pity of the men.

Home Information.

Gum camphor scattered about mice haunts will drive them away.

Blood stains from fur can be removed by rubbing well with dry plaster of Paris.

You can make cloth water-proof by varnishing it with linseed oil, coating with a solution of rubber in naphtha.

To remove inkstains from boards, use strong muriatic acid or spirits of salt. Apply with a piece of cloth, and then wash thoroughly with water.

To protect children's clothing from fire, add one ounce of alum to the last water used in rinsing clothes. This renders them uninflammable.

To revive old silk—When silk has lost its gloss and becomes limpsy it may be restored by sponging with a solution of half an ounce of gum tragcanth in a pint of hot water.

To take ink out of linen, dip the ink spot in pure melted tallow; then wash out the tallow, and the ink will come outwith it. This is unfailing.

To clean pie plates that have been used for baking, put them in a large kettle of cold water and throw on them a few hot ashes or cinders, and let them boil for an hour.

For chapped lips use bees' wax dissolved in a small quantity of sweet oil, by heating carefully. Apply the salve two or three times a day, and avoid wetting the lips as much as possible.

How to Sharpen a Pocket Knife

A large dealer in cutlery expresses the opinion that not one man in fifty knows how to sharpen a pocket knife.

"A razor," says he, "must be laid flat on the hone, being hollow ground and requiring a fine edge. But a pocket knife requires a stiff edge, and the moment you lay it flat on a stone, so as to touch the polished side, you ruin the edge. The blade must be held at an angle of twenty or twenty-five degrees and have an edge similar to a chisel. This is technically called the 'cannel,' and is marked on all new knives by a fine white line which does not remove or touch the polished surface. Knives improperly whetted are often condemned as too hard or too soft without reason."

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

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Old Honesty Will be found a *Combination not always to be had.*

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Old Honesty A FAIR TRIAL

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT
DONT TAKE ANY OTHER

JNO. FINZER & BROS., LOUISVILLE, KY.

1888.

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PHILADELPHIA.

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THE COMING YEARS will be one of universal public interest in the United States.—Party organs will perform their duties as party interests shall demand, but the rapidly growing intelligence and independence of the age calls for the independent newspaper when great political conflicts are to be met. Grave problems of revenue, of finance, of commerce of industry, of science, of art, and of every phase of enlightened progress are in course of solution by the people of the United, and the progressive newspaper is ever in the lead in every struggle for advancement.

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Mason & Hamlin do not hesitate to make the extraordinary claim for their pianos, that they are superior to all others. They recognize the high excellence achieved by other leading makers in the art of piano building, but still claim superiority. This they attribute solely to remarkable improvement introduced by them in the year 1882, and now known as the Mason & Hamlin Piano Treasure," by the use of which the greatest possible purity and refinement of tone, together with greatly increased capacity, stamina and durability for standing in tune and other important advantages.

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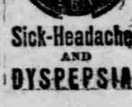

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It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by *assisting*, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives you deceive or allow your children to take them. Always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

The Story of a Bracelet.

"Did you lose this?" inquired a little girl of some strangers who were picnicing near Cypress Point, on the seventeen-mile drive one of Monterey, as she held up a pretty gold bracelet. It was during the Chautauqua Assembly at Pacific Grove, in 1887, that a party was made up of those who took part in the lectures to enjoy the ride, which is the great feature of a visit to the Ancient City by the sea. To come to Monterey without making the trip would be on a par with a person going to Saratoga and not drinking at the mineral springs, or spending a vacation at Coney Island without enjoying a surf bath.

In response to the child's question a gentleman stepped forward and took the ornament, which he discovered bore the name of one of the young ladies stopping at E Carmelo, together with the further inscription that it was presented to her by admirers during her engagement at the Haymarket Theatre, London. An inquiry as to whether anything had been lost brought a negative reply, but the gentleman, after giving the child some slight reward, carefully consigned the bracelet in his pocket, reserving a pleasant surprise for the evening, and all were apprised of the fact that something would occur after supper which would make at least one heart beat for joy. The trip home was made without special incident, and at last the looked-for time arrived when one of the litterateurs present, who had been appointed to perform the duty, called on Miss Eleanor Calhoun, the talented young Californian, who returned her lost keepsake, which, it then became known, she dropped the year previous while lunching at the same spot, and there it had laid hidden in the sand, to be turned up by an unknown child's foot during the owner's next visit.

Misfit Farmers.

There are a great many misfits in this world. A bright, witty woman once remarked of those married couples who sought disunion in the courts that they were misfit couples, and surely this term may be applied to those farmers who have got into a business unsuited to their character and habits, and in which they chafe themselves, and live under the dark shadow of discontent. Contentment is a spring of happiness and in one's vocation is the secret of success. Riches and the means of extravagant living are not often possible to the farmer; a plain sufficiency, abundance even of all the necessaries and many of the comforts of life a farmer may have, but the empty, superficial pleasures of society, the gossip and the frivolous employment which some call "society," are scarcely consistent with farm life. When these are thought to be the sum of happiness, then one rises in what has been called the dreary isolation of farm life, and contentment vanishes, with all the brightness that it brings to the life. There is no dreariness or isolation when a farmer and his family, "shut up in measureless content," find within their narrow environments all that is pleasing to an intelligent mind in the contemplation of all the beauties and wonders of nature, in the pure air breathed, in the wholesome varied exercise of the field and garden, in the studies and pleasing discoveries which are made day by day, and in the "sweet restorer, balmy sleep," which is enjoyed *nowhere else* so fully as on a *farm*.

How to Punish Children.

"How to punish children," said Professor Adler, in a lecture recently, is one of the burning questions of the day. Upon it depends in a greater degree than the people imagine the welfare of the State, the family, society, and the ethical developement of humanity itself. —We should be the physicians of our enemies; we should profit by their hostility, and lead them to a better mind by gentleness and firmness combined, and even chastise them when their own good and social advancement require it. How many parents know how to punish children!

"A child will grow up, in nine cases out of ten, the embodiment of the influences that surround him. Never chastise a child in anger,—Socrates, the great pagan philosopher, refrained from punishing a slave until his passion had cooled. An angery father sets a perilous example to his offspring. He exhibits his weakness when he should be firm and contained. The child drinks in the lesson, and his moral nature is lancerated and warped.

"How many children are spoiled by discouragement! Parents grumble and chide the live long day, and never praise. It is wrong. Nothing will so effectually crush a child's ambition to be good and noble.—The sweet approbation of a good mother is enough to make a young man face death in a worthy cause."

IT is a good thing and a wise one to be able, with a few books and a little needle work, to give any room, however strange and desolate, a look of shame, to be able to persue our usual employments anywhere at a moment's notice; and a blessing beyond wealth, beyond beauty, or even beyond talent, is that cheering temperament which can rejoice in the sunlight, yet be merry in the shade, which can delight in the singing of the birds in the spring, yet solace itself with the heart's own music when winter is at hand.

A BRISK ironer needs a supply of as many as seven flat irons, although five may be made to answer. They should be kept in a very particular way, and occasionally rubbed over with wax to be sure that their surface is clean and smooth. The boards and ironing table should be smoothly covered, first with a layer of blanket or carpet, and then with several folds of soft old cotton. There should be a small stand for the iron at the right hand, on which to try the iron before it be applied to any article to be done up.

WHEN a hinge creaks, put a little graphite or soft lead pencil on the place of friction.